THE BRAINERD DISPATCH.

VOLUME 7, NUMBER 5. BRAINERD MINNESOTA FRIDAY. DECEMBER 30. 1887. INGERSOLL & WIELAND, PUBLISHERS.

WONDERFUL BARGAINS!

IN

DRESS GOODS

AT

H. ROSENBLATT'S, CORNER OF 7th & FRONT

WE HAVE

OVER 1,000 Yards of Remnants, containing beautiful Dress Patterns, just received from the markets below which we are offering at prices that cannot be duplicated at the Factories where they are made. This line contains all kinds of

Cassimeres AND Wool Dress Goods

IN PLAIN AND PLAIDS.

Dress Goods that originally sold for $2.00 at $1.25 per yard. Dress Patterns that sold a $1.50 per yard at $3.25 for the entire piece,
And hundreds of other like bargains.

DO NOT DELAY!

Come While the Stock is Unbroken.

Trimmings, Velvets, Plushes, Etc.,
In all the Latest Styles.

100 Doz. Pair Wool Stockings

From 15 Cents Up.

We Have a Nice Lot of HOLIDAY GOODS!

Come in and See Us.

H. Rosenblatt.

Winter is Here,

And so is

TOTTON'S Stock of ARCTICS

Ladies' and Gents' High Cut Jersey Arctics.

A FUll Line of Coasting Sole Arctics.

A complete stock of women's, misses and children's arctics. Ask to see our $3.50 hand sewed shoe in all sizes.

TOTTON, The Shoe Man,
Front Street.

ARBUCKLES'

name on a package of COFFEE is a guarantee of excellence.

ARIOSA

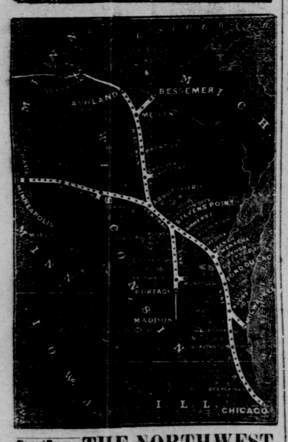
COFFEE is kept in all first-class stores from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

COFFEE

is never good when exposed to the air. Always buy chicory in hermetically sealed ONE POUND PACKAGES.

INVENTION has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away, than anything else in the world. Grand outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINE — The Palace Sleeping and Parlor Car Route



To and from THE NORTHWEST.

TICKET OFFICES.

CHICAGO—205 Clark St.
" Depot Cor Polk St & 5h Av.
" Palmer House.
" Grand Pacific Hotel.
" Tremont House.
MILWAUKEE—395 Broadway.
" New Passenger Stat on
ST. PAUL—173 East Third Street.
" Union Depot.
MINNEAPOLIS—Union Depot,
" 19 Nicollet House Blk

RICHLY REWARDED are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make $5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; We start you. Everything new. No special ability required. You reader, can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

DEEP SEA WONDERS exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $50 in a single day at this work. All succeed.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD

THE DIRECT LINE BETWEEN

SAINT PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, Or DULUTH.

And all Points in

Minnesota, Dakota Montana, Idaho, Washington Territory OREGON, British Columbia, Puget Sound And Alaska.

Express trains Daily, to which are attached

PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPER

AND

ELEGANT DINING CARS.

NO CHANGE OF CARS

BETWEEN

ST PAUL AND PORTLAND

On any class of Ticket.

Emigrant Sleepers Free

The only all Rail Line to the

YELLOWSTONE PARK.

For Full information as to Time, Rates, Et Address,

CHAS. S. FEE
General Passenger Agent. St. Paul Minn

S. H. RELF, C. E.,

City and County Surveyor.

Surveying and Engineering in all their Branches.

OFFICE AT COURT HOUSE.

Brainerd, Minn.

C. B. SLEEPER'S

Real Estate Circular!

Look Here!

In view of the certain raise in real estate the coming summer, now is the time to invest. For the next sixty days I will sell any of the following real estate on terms to suit purchasers:

Four business lots, corner Front and Broadway. The best bargain in Brainerd.

One lot adjoining Opera house, on Broadway.

Four lots on Front street.

Three lots rear of Opera house, 9th street, desirable residence property.

Three cottages, rear of Opera house, cheap.

Seventy-five lots, Sleeper's Addition—lots from $50 to $100—50x150—cheapest lots in Brainerd.

Seventy-five lots in Sleeper's Park addition—7th and 8th streets.

Sleeper Block, one or three brick stores on favorable terms.

This property will double in value within six months, and if any one desires a business location, or residence lot, here is your chance.

All residence lots will be sold on the installment plan, so that laboring men and mechanics can secure a home on more advantageous terms than ever before in the history of Brainerd.

For further particulars inquire of C. B. SLEEPER or J. L. SMITH,
Sleeper Block.

L. M. ROBERTS,

Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Office and Residence—Room No. 3, Hartley block, Front Street, over W. A. Smith's Store.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of Thirteen hundred and twenty dollars ($1320.00,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Kate Hatton, a widow, to James McAndrews, bearing date the Tenth day of September, A. D. 1884, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Crow Wing and State of Minnesota, on the 12th day of September, A. D. 1884, at 6:05 o'clock p. m., in Book "C" of Mortgages, on page 452; and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of a power of sale contained in said Mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said Mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said Mortgage, viz: the following real estate situate in the county of Crow Wing and State of Minnesota, to-wit:

Lots numbered thirteen (13) and fourteen (14) of Block numbered one hundred and one (101) of the town (now city) of Brainerd, according to the plat thereof filed, recorded or being in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said Crow Wing County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and Twenty-five dollars attorney's fee, as stipulated in and by said Mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Crow Wing County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Brainerd, in said County and State, on the twenty-eighth day of January, A. D. 1888, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated December 6th, A. D. 1887.

JAMES McANDREWS,
Mortgagee.

O'BRIEN & O'BRIEN,
Attorneys for said Mortgagee,
St. Paul, Minnesota.

O. H. HAVILL,

REAL

Estate

AND

Loan Broker

Improved and unimproved property for sale in all parts of the city.

Money to loan on real estate on chattle security. Mortgages bought, etc.

From the Duluth Herald we learn that an appeal to the supreme court will probably be made in the mandamus case recently decided by Judge Sleeper.

The Christmas edition of the Pioneer Press was a model of journalistic skill and enterprise. It consisted of 28 pages of interesting and instructive reading matter. The Globe also did itself proud on that day, it having even more pages than the Press. Both were dandies, and were a credit to the enterprising city in which they are published.

The inter-state commission has rendered a decision on the question as to whether express companies come under the provisions of the act. It has decided that where an express company is a part of a railroad it is covered by the act. But in the case of an independent organization the commission has thought best to refer the matter to congress.

Knute Nelson in an interview recently, said that he is about to give up the mortgage he has on the Fifth district, and will retire from active political life. This will be good news to a score of small fry politicans who have long been yearning to fill the Hon. Knute's shoes, but who have not had the slightest chance of getting the position as long as Knute wanted it.

We are in receipt of the holiday number of The Sun, published at South Sioux City, Neb. One of the principal writers on the journal is Will H. Kernan, of Okalona States fame, who spent several days in Brainerd the past summer beating his board and drinking whiskey. Kernan is an able writer and would make a fine newspaper man if he could master his appetite for alcoholic stimulants.

A father can give his young son no better present than a year's reading of the Scientific American. It contents will lead the young mind in the path of thought, and if he treads there a while, he'll forget frivolities and be of some account, and if he has an inventive or mechanical turn of mind, this paper will afford him more entertainment, as well as useful information, than he can obtain elsewhere Copies of this paper may be seen at this office and subscriptions received. Price, $3 a year, weekly.

The trial of the Barrett Bros., in Minneapolis, for murdering the street car driver, Tollefson, is attracting wide spread attention. It is impossible to get into the court room without a permit from the sheriff—and he is constantly beseiged by persons wanting a permit. The murder was such a cold-blooded one, and the fact that one of the brothers had turned state's evidence and was trying to convict the other two, has caused great interest. W. W. Erwin, the great criminal lawyer, is defending them, but it looks at present as though they would be convicted.

Now that the Hon. Knute Nelson with his free trade ideas proposes to retire from active political life, why would it not be just and right to fill his position with some man from the central or eastern portion of the district? There is certainly any number of available candidates. Hon. C. B. Buckman, of Sauk Rapids, or Judge Stearns, of Duluth, would undoubtedly serve the district well in that capacity. Or, better still, why would not Hon. G. G. Hartley, of Duluth, be a suitable and desirable man for the position? Mr. Hartley is an energetic and capable young Republican, a hard worker, and in every way qualified to represent the interests of the Fifth district. It is to be hoped that the central and eastern portion of the district will unite in demanding that our next representative be choosen from this portion of the district. It is certainly nothing more than mere justice.

The Little Falls Transcript is agitating the question of extending the Manitoba road up the west bank of the Mississippi river to that place, claiming that it is necessary for Little Falle to have a competing road in order to get any manufacturing establishments to locate there. In this respect the Transcript is certainly right, for no manufacturing establishment of any importance can thrive in a town where there are no competing transportation lines. In this respect, however, Brainerd has the advantage of Little Falls, for there is not the slightest doubt but that the Manitoba will build, in the early spring, its line from Mille Lacs to Crookston, by way of Brainerd, but we very much doubt if it will pay the Manitoba to construct over 30 miles of track in order to share the freight business of so small a town as Little Falls. Better commence your semi-annual howl about the Northern Pacific cut-off, Bro. Fuller.

A well known citizen: The more I see of Gill Hartley the more I am convinced he is one of the best citizens Duluth ever had. I'd like to see him elected to the legislature or sent to congress.—Duluth Herald.

As Mr. Nelson will not again be a candidate, there is no reason why a man from the eastern part should not be elected, and if Duluth and the extreme eastern counties in the district will unite in supporting Mr. Hartley, they can count on the earnest, active support of Brainerd and Crow Wing county, and for that matter, we believe all the counties in the central portion of the district.

COULDN'T DO BETTER.

A Stillwater dispatch to Wednesday's Press says:

It is rumored here in the city that a successor has been selected for Warden Stordock by Gov. McGill, and it is also whispered that his name is W. W. Hartley, of Brainerd.

We do not know how much truth there is in the above rumor, but we do known that the governor could not find a more capable man for the position in the entire state. Besides, the appointment of Mr. Hartley would be a just and handsome recognition of the political importance of the northern part of the state.

Acker's Blood Elixir is the only Blood Remedy guaranteed. It is a positive cure for Ulcers, Eruptions or Syphilitic Poisoning. It purifies the whole system, and banishes all Rheumatic and Neuralgic pains. We guarantee it. Sold by Johnson & Bain.

THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

We are in receipt of the holiday number of the American Magazine, which now ranks as one of the best Magazines published. Indeed, if it were possible, it seems as though it becomes more interesting with each succeeding number. It numbers among its contributors some of the best literary writers of the day. In this number we find an article on "Christ Ideals in American Art," by Wm. H. Ingersoll, which contains some beautiful illustrations of scenes in the life of Christ. "A Street in New Orleans," is the subject of an interesting article by Charles Gayarre. Probably the most interesting contribution in the number from a scientific standpoint is an article entitled "Natural Gas at Finlay," by Z. L. White. It describes the scenes that occurred during the excitement produced by the discovery of natural gas. "A Chat With the Good Gray Poet," by Cyrus Field Willard, will be read with interest by the friends of the Quaker poet. The book review is by Julian Hawthorne, while Jenny June contributes an article on household art. There are also many other interesting articles which a lack of space forbids us to notice in particular.

Babies that are fretful, peevish, cross, or troubled with Windy Colic, Teething Pains, or Stomach Disorders, can be relieved at once by using Acker's Baby Soother. It contains no Opium or Morphine, hence is safe. Price 25 cents. Sold by Sold by Johnson & Bain.

AN OLD TIMER.

The oldest man in Morrison county, says the Little Falls Transcript, and he is also one of the oldest in the state, is a Polander, named Joseph Garttecky, who lives on section 36 in north Culdrum, about two miles from Lafond's. He is 102 years old and is still a hale and hearty man. He remembers the last Polish king and witnessed Napoleon's disastrous retreat from Moscow. He does considerable hard work daily and will evidently live several years.

At Night always have Acker's Baby Soother at hand. It is the only safe medicine yet made that will remove all infantile disorders. It contains *no Opium or Morphine*, but gives the child *natural ease from pain*. Price 25 cents. Sold by Sold by Johnson & Bain.

Many Of the good things of this life are sorrowfully let alone on account of Dyspepsia. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Constipation; sold on a positive guarantee at 25 and 50 cents, by Sold by Johnson & Bain.

GIVE THEM A CHANCE.

That is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and choked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot half do their work. And what they do, they cannot do well.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption or any of the family throat or nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one sure way to get rid of them. That is to take Boschee's German Syrup, which any druggist will sell you at 75 cents a bottle. Even if everything else has failed you, you may depend upon this for certain.

If you would enjoy your dinner and are prevented by Dyspepsia, use Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets. They are a positive cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulency and Constipation. We guarantee them. 25 and 50 cents. Sold by Johnson & Bain.

You can buy an elegant stem-winding and stem-setting watch at Veon's for $5. A written warrant with every watch. Will make an elegant Christmas present.

HAVE YOU NOTICED

The New Goods at

Dresskell & Shedd's

JEWELRY STORE.

They have added to their large stock a great variety of unique and artistic Silverware at LOW FIGURES, just the thing for Christmas Presents. Some of the prettiest 3 piece Tea Setts in Silver Repasse and Oxidized finish. Napkin Rings 25c. up to Solid Silver. Jewelry of all descriptions, new and pretty designs. Gold and Silver Watches of every pattern. Solid 18 carat gold rings set with Diamonds, Opal, Pearl, Turquoise, Emerald, Ruby, Garnet, Tiger Eye, Moonstone, Aquamarine, Etc., in any variety, style and combinatian. They take pleasure in showing goods, and we would add that anyone looking for presents will find just what they want at the store of these enterprising gentlemen.

Grand Ball!

BY THE

Germania-Verein,

At the Roller Rink,

On Saturday Eve., Dec. 31st,

For the benefit of MRS. H. RIFTENRATH,

As the entire proceeds of the ball will be given to Mrs. Riftenrath, whose husband died a few days ago and left her in limited circumstances with three small children to support, it is hoped that everybody will turn out and contribute their mite to so worthy a cause.

Tickets, $1.00.

F. L. MATTESON. W. A. FLEMING.

Fine Teas a Specialty.

Crockery ware.

—AND—

GROCERIES, FLOUR AND FEED,

Keep a Full Line of

EAST BRAINERD.

F. L. MATTESON & CO.,

J. A. McCOLL,

Pianos, Organs, AND Sewing Machines,

Either of which would make an Elegant Present for Christmas.

WHAT SHALL I GIVE?
WHAT TOKEN SHALL I BUY?

SELECT, SUBSTANTIAL OR THE FANCY TRY?

STOP!

SEE THE

ELEGANT HOLIDAY WHITE

SUPERBLY CONSTRUCTED.

The Most Durable, The Most Beautiful and the Most Complete

SEWING MACHINE Ever Manufactured.

SOLID. SENSIBLE. SUBSTANTIAL.

SEE IT BEFORE YOU SELECT YOUR HOLIDAY OFFERINGS.

At J. A. McCOLL'S,

SEVENTH STREET, - - BRAINERD, MINN.

To Preserve Health and Strength

You MUST Live Well!

To do that it is necessary to supply yourself with the best food obtainable. We are selling a complete line of the Freshest and Best

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

Flour, Feed and Farm Produce,

OUR PRICES are away down, and all orders are promptly filled and goods delivered in any part of the city.

FARM PRODUCE BOUGHT and SOLD.

Church & Nutting.

Seventh Street, Brainerd.

HARNESS SHOP

CORNER LAUREL AND SIXTH STREETS.

Keep on hand an assortment of everything in the line.

Harness, Nets Whips, Curbs

BRUSHES, BRIDLES, SADDLES, COLLARS.

D. W. WHITFORD.

Fine Outfits Made a Specialty

Will You Read and Profit by Reading

The Unusual announcement of

SLAUGHTERING

GOODS,

UNTIL JAN. 1, '88, BY

LEOPOLD BROS.

MEN'S YOUTH'S **CLOTHING** BOYS' Children

At And

Below Cost.

UNDERWEAR.

SHIRTS, DRAWERS.

From 50c to $2, former price $1 to $3.

LARGE LINE OF HOLIDAY GOODS IN

Silk Handkerchiefs,
Gents Smoking Jackets,
Neckwear, Suspenders, Etc.

Don't miss the best chance while our line is complete.

LEOPOLD BROS.

LEADERS OF POPULAR PRICES, FRONT ST.

Big Boom For Brainerd!

The New Railroad is a Settled Fact, and Property is Advancing.

NOW is the time to buy.

NOW is the time to sell.

If you want to Buy or Sell, call and see me. Some Choice North Side Property at Bottom Prices. Houses and Lots for Sale on Monthly Payments. Money to loan on improved Real Estate. Rents collected and Taxes paid for non-residents.

Fire Insurance A Specialty.

J. L. SMITH, Agent.

Room 2, Sleeper Block.

I Wish to Announce

That I have an immense stock of goods yet, notwithstanding my store was robbed, and I ask a share of your patronage. It will help us both, as I promise you EXTRA LOW PRICES FOR THE HOLIDAYS. The folllowing are a very few of the bargains I have to offer.

Waterbury Watches only $2.50 each.

A Quick train, expansion balance, stem wind and stem set watch for $5.00. A written warrant with every watch. Unheard of Bargains.

Gold, Silver and Filled Watches correspondingly low.

Watch Chains 30 per cent. off regular prices.

20Chains 25 cents and up. Ladies Lace pins. Finest lot in the city.

c. and upward. Bracelets 30 per cent. off.

Sleeve buttons 50c. and upward. Ladies' and gents' all elegant gold spectacles and eye-glasses.

Silverware, all quadruple plate, away down prices.

Please call and see me. Remember all my goods are from best houses and are all warranted. I have everything in my line, and respectfully ask your patronage. Please call and examine if you do not buy.

ANDREW E. VEON,
NO. 19, FIFTH STREET

WE HAVE JUST

Received From the Eastern Markets,

The Very Latest NOVELTIES in

Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, ETC.,

And are selling selling them at a very low margin. We still have lots of goods left from the

BANKRUPT STOCK

Of Young & Co.,

That We are selling AT AND BELOW COST. You will miss it if you do not call and get our price before buying elsewhere.

F. A. FARRAR & CO.

NO. 4, CALE BLOCK, FRONT STREET.

M. HAGBERG,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCER,

has a large and complete stock of

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Flour and Feed, Provisions, etc.

M. HAGBERG,

Odd Fellows' Block.

Brainerd Dispatch.

INGERSOLL & WIELAND, Publishers.

BRAINERD, - MINNESOTA

The business of Congress for the first month was very light. Neither body was in session but a few days, and an adjournment was taken until after the New Year, when it is presumed the work of the session will begin in earnest.

Railroad gross earnings during November, 108 roads being included in the computation, as given by the New York Financial Chronicle, are largely in excess of those of the same month in 1886. The increase is $4,000,760. This exhibit is particularly encouraging.

Dr. Charles F. McDonald, head of the Postal Money Order branch of the Post Office Department at Washington, claims to be the first Irish-American graduated from Harvard. He has been in the Post Office Department longer than any other man. He is the father of the postal money-order system employed by the United States.

Within the last four or five weeks Lee, Mass., has had forty-five cases of starlet fever, many of them fatal, and the end is not yet. The public schools have been closed, and the energies of the place set to work to discover the *cause of the epidemic*. The evidence is that the disease is due to several families' use of water taken from a well located near a contaminated canal.

The bill to establish a United States postal telegraph, introduced in the senate by Mr. Cullom of Illinois, provides for a very elaborate system of electrical communication between the principal cities of the country, east, west, north and south, by means of trunk lines, from which branch wires are to be extended as congress shall from time to time direct, the intention being ultimately to establish complete service at all points.

It would seem that the scandalous accusations against M. Wilson, the son-in-law of the late President of France, were "a tempest in a teapot." The tribunal that has been investigating the charges has declared him innocent. Either a great wrong has been done to the accused and to his father-in-law, or there has been a liberal employment of whitewash. If M. Wilson is innocent, the popular clamor which forced M. Grevy out of the Presidency was idiotic.

That wicked French playwright, Sardou, is the last impetuous individual to take up the cudgels and batter the memory of Shakespeare. Sardou is out in a screed in which he says that the writing of the play "Hamlet" ought not to be considered a credit to anyone, because there are so many absurdities in it. Certainly it must be time to draw the line when men of the moral and intellectual characteristics of Sardou take it upon themselves to give the Bard of Avon a set back.

It would seem that many members of congress feel that their whole duty consists in the introduction of bills without the slightest idea of their passage. Five hundred bills and more have been already introduced in the senate. It is not extravagant to estimate that the number of bills likely to be introduced in the house at the first time set apart for the reception of bills will be 5,000. There were more than 15,000 bills introduced in the last congress of which more than 12,000 failed. A very large proportion of these 12,000 bills are to be reintroduced in the Fiftieth congress.

Each member of the New York legislature is required to take an oath, not only to support the constitution, etc., but the following: "And I do further solemnly swear that I have not directly or indirectly paid, offered or promised to pay, contributed, or or promised to contribute any money or other valuable thing as a consideration or reward for the giving or withholding a vote at the election at which I was elected to said office, and have not made any promise to influence the giving or withholding any such vote." It is thought that not a few will have difficulty in reconciling the above with their practices at election time.

After many years of talking about it, New York is to have an underground railroad—a four-track tunnel extending from the city hall, in the lower end of the city, to Forty-second street, by which one can go from the city hall to the Grand Central station in seven minutes. Broadway is not to be disturbed; the route will be along Elm street and Fourth avenue. The scheme involves an arrangement with the authorities for the construction of a special tunnel for containing all underground pipes and wires, in addition to the railway tunnel. The latter will have stations every four or five squares for the way trains, and double this distance for express trains. The tunnel will be brilliantly illuminated all the time with the best electric lights, and all trains will be run either with fireless steam engines or electricity.

Cholera has heretofore been introduced into this country by way of New Orleans, and the epidemic of 1854, which created such ravages in Pittsburgh, found its highway of death up the Mississippi and Ohio valleys. Recently 600 immigrants from the cholera-infected sections of Italy were landed at New Orleans from the Italian steamer Alesia. The claim is made that they are all in good health, and that their clothing and baggage have been thoroughly disinfected. This may be true, but there is something very suspicious in the fact that those immigrants were taken to New Orleans instead of New York. It is a very unusual thing for so large a number of immigrants to be landed at New Orleans at one time, and in view of the recent severe quarantine imposed at New York on an immigrant ship from Italy, and the stringent precautions in force in the city, the conclusion is justified that the Alesia landed her passengers at New Orleans to avoid the New York quarantine regulations.

RESUME OF THE NEWS.

Washington News Items.

Congressman Mason will introduce a resolution to investigate the charges against the coal and sugar trusts.

Reports to the navy department from the New York and Norfolk navy yards, where preparations are making to build the great 6,000 ton armored war ships, are highly satisfactory.

Morey Hale Bartow was found dead in his room in Washington. He was sixty years old, a bachelor, and lived alone there. The greater part of his time was spent in solitude with his books.

The postmaster general has prepared a bill, which will be introduced in the house, materially modifying the present law relating to permissible writing or printing on the wrappers of second, third and fourth-class matter.

One of the leading lawyers practicing before the land office says: "You may be sure that the story that Sparks may be appointed commissioner of the general land office when Vilas becomes secretary of the interior is absurd.

The president spent Christmas Sunday very quietly at the White House. In the morning he and Mrs. Cleveland attended divine service at the Rev. Dr. Sunderland's church. There were no guests at dinner. The churches all held special services, and they were well attended.

The following pensions were granted: Wisconsin—E. Cochran, Oshkosh; M. Hohldahl, Oconomowoc; M. Grisworld, Tomah; J. H. Harris, Knapp; L. C. Herrick, Sparta; B. Smith, Fond du Lac; A. B. Franklin, Osseo; D. S. Hawler, Oshkosh; A. J. Gould, Oregon. Dakota—C. W. Seelve, Clearwater; H. Richardson, Redfield. Minnesota—H. A. Baxter, Brownsdale; A. S. Seelve, Mabel; A. Rudall, Wasioja.

A statement has been prepared at the pension office which shows that the average length of military service of soldiers in the last war who during the last three months been granted pensions is 2 years, 4 months and 13 days. The average length of service of soldiers in the navy for the same period averages 1 year, 10 months and 3 days. The average service of Mexican war claimants under the act of June the 29, 1887, is shown to be 1 year and 12 days. In widows, Mexican war claims, the service is shown to be 1 year and 24 days.

Maj. J. M. Wright of Louisville, Ky., has been appointed marshal of the United States supreme court, to succeed John J. Nicolay, who retires to devote himself to literary work. The position is one with a salary of $3,000 a year. Maj. Wright is one of Louisville's best citizens. He is a graduate of West Point, and was at one time on Gen. Buell's staff. He was for some time an editorial writer on the Courier-Journal. Afterward he was made superintendent of the board of trade, and later president of the stock exchange.

It is stated at the general land office that 5,179 patents under the homestead, pre-emption and other public land laws were issued between the 1st and 24th of the month. This is a large increase over the record for December, 1886. In a few days Commissioner Stockslager will assign at least ten additional clerks to the contest division of the general land office, to work exclusively upon the appealed contests now awaiting action. The force thus argumented, the acting commissioner thinks, will dispose of fully 150 of these cases a month.

Postoffices established: Dakota: Amherst, Marshall county. Wisconsin: Stinnett, Washburn county. Postoffices discontinued—Dakota: Glenwood, Clay county. Montana: Johnstown, Choteau county. Postmasters commissioned—Montana: Diamond City, C. M. Ellsworth. Wisconsin: Greenville, W. G. Jamison; Gresham, G. J. Huhu; Glenwood, D. W. Woodward. Fourth-class postmasters appointed—Wisconsin: Nora, J. Thorstad; Centerville, S. P. Cristman; New Prospect, Bertha K. Rosenthal; Paris, Harriett Powell; St. Killian, Catherine Flasch; Spaulding, F. Rhodes.

Personal News Notes.

It is said that Jay Gould never smoked but one cigar. This made him so sick he never tried another.

John M. Barclay, for many years journal clerk of the house of representatives, died at Washington.

Rev. S. G. Smith, of the First M. E. church, St. Paul, resigns his pastorate to become the head of an independent people's church.

Herr Schett, the German tenor, has devoted the money he earned during his engagements in America to the erection of a Lutheran church at Abenbeg.

P. H. Kelly is on the road to recovery, and improving very rapidly. It is expected that he will be able to sit up in a few days.

W. W. Corcoran while attending communion service at St. John's church in Washington became exhausted and was assisted to his home in a condition which caused his family considerable concern.

An interview with Hon. Knute Nelson, M. C., of Minnesota, is published, in which Mr. Nelson not only declines re-election to congress, but says he does not desire any other official position, and wishes to resume the practice of law.

Criminal Calendar.

A gang of Kentucky toughs tried to clean out a saloon near Covington, Ky., and are perforated with bullets. A barkeeper who couldn't be bulldozed.

A ghastly discovery, recalling deeds similar to those of the Bender family, has been made on a ranch nine miles from Oak City, in No-Man's Land.

At Wausau, Wis., while Policeman Drost was trying to arrest Pat Burns, a saloonkeeper, for being drunk and disorderly, Burns was shot and fatally wounded.

At Boulder, Colo., Isadore Pierce, storekeeper, shot his wife twice in the presence of their four children and then killed himself. His wife was not fatally wounded.

At Nashville, John J. Littleton, editor of the National review, the leading Republican paper of Tennessee, was shot near his home recently by Joseph R. Banks, a real estate agent. Banks is a Republican, and he and Littleton belong to the opposing factions of the Republican party in Tennessee.

Percy N. Hatch, the defaulting cashier of the Baltimore & Ohio Express company, is now supposed to be living in Canada. An examination of the books showed that he was short $7,000 to $10,000. Hatch is said to have led a wild life. He was once a resident of St. Paul, and his mother now lives there.

Nuggets of Foreign News.

The steamer Ludgate Hill, which left London for New York, has on board a complete menagerie consigned to Messrs. Barnum & Bailey.

Crown Prince Frederich William took an active part in the Christmas festivities to which the members of his household, who are with him, and their attendants, devote themselves.

Premier Norquay and Provincial Treasurer La Riviere have resigned their portfolios. Dr. Harrison, minister of agriculture, has been chosen by the Tories to succeed Norquay.

Advices from Sydney, N. S. W., state that the French commandant of the New Hebrides has been ordered by his government to evacuate the island in January. A French company is buying land from the natives of the New Hebrides for the purpose of establishing trading stations.

Winnipeg Special: A caucus of Conservative members of the Manitoba legislature was held recently. Norquay and Larriviere will retire from the ministry and form a government which the late ministers supported. This, it is thought will allay the hostility to a Conservative administration.

The Canadian Pacific railroad has been having hard luck on its mountain division. The rock slide at Sailor Bar bluff, which carried away about 150 feet of bridge, had no sooner been repaired than the bridge at Nicomen was swept away and necessitated an extension of about 200 feet.

A dispatch from Constantinople to the Daily News says: "The government is alarmed at its neighbor's war preparations, and the sultan is inquiring as to the advisability of calling out 50,000 men for Ezeroom and Bulgaria. It is stated that M. Nelidoff, the Russian embassador to Turkey, has informed the porte that unless the indemnity arrears, amounting to £750,000 be paid Russia will be obliged to take pledges in Asia Minor for the protection of her interests.

The Berlin Tageblatt refers to the recent attempt of a court clique to influence the crown prince to resign in favor of Prince William, his son. The accepted version of the affair credits Prince Bismarck with renewing the pressure on the crown prince by sending Count Von Munster to San Remo, to represent that the gravity of the situation and the imminence of a fateful war necessitate his abdication to enable Prince William to act beside the emperor. The crown prince's reply to this was that so long as he drew breath he would not surrender his rights or his duties.

Record of Casualties.

St. Aloysius academy at Yonkers, N. Y., burned to the ground.

A Wisconsin Central train was derailed between Fifield and Phillips. One person was killed and fifteen more or less injured.

George Bessey, living five miles eas t of Merrill, Wis., on Pine river, was killed in Pine woods. He was felling trees, when a projecting limb struck his head, crushing a hole in the skull.

At Chicago 28 draft horses and their stables, all belonging to Daniel Corkery, coal dealer, burned. Loss, $15,000; insurance, $5,000. The family of Corkery's foreman narrowly escaped cremation with the horses. Mrs. Maroney was badly cut by glass in jumping out through a second-story window.

At Fargo a disastrous fire occurred on Northern Pacific avenue. Among the buildings destroyed were Hintoon's restaurant; E. E. Cole's building; Doyle's stable, owned by Courtlandt Babcock of Minneapolis; John Hayden's saloon; David Stewart's saloon, and damaged Stanford's feed store. The buildings burned were valued at $34,000 and the contents at $12,500, while the insurance aggregated $22,100.

Wakefield, Mich., a little mining town built entirely of wooden buildings, has followed Hurley and Ironwood in a devastating fire. Over half of the town, including the business portion, was burned. The whole of the main street was swept by the flames. The fire began in the Vaudeville theater, in the center of a big block, and soon swept every building in it from the earth. The burned buildings include the theater, postoffice, Bank of Wakefield, R. A. Harris' jewelry store, saloons of Cram & Jones, Olmsted & Copp, Tobin Bros., Ed Mahers, two buildings, including one saloon of McDonald Bros., saloon of W. J. Grooms, clothing house of Mittenthal, the big general store of Haywaru, Westcott & Murray, and several other small establishments.

General News Items.

Thomas Hanson, of Black River Falls committed suicide by hanging.

The building operations in Minneapolis for 1887 amount to $9,311,372.

McNeally, the thieving young bank teller of Saco, Me., was captured on returning from Europe.

A large cash donation and other presents are sent by New York Catholics to the pope in honor of his jubilee.

At Columbus, Miss., it was snowing all the afternoon of the 24th, the heaviest snow fall ever seen in that section.

A leading democrat says the two Dakotas and two other territories will probably be let into the union forthwith.

President Delano of the National Association urges the wool growers of the United States to organize and fight a reduction of the tariff as proposed by the president.

William Schulp, a farmer living on Belle Fourche, was shot and instantly killed over a game of cards at Minnesella, Black Hills.

An accident on the Minnesota & Northwestern passenger near German Valley, Wis., results in a general shaking up and bruising of those on board.

The Northern Dakota grain warehouse at Montpelier burned with contents. The capacity of the house was 100,000 bushels, and there was that amount of wheat in store.

At Chicago, after forty-eight hours the stream of natural gas which flows through the water main of the Cooke Brewing company continues to burn steadily and with somewhat more strength than at first.

The twenty-first annual meeting of the Minnesota State Horticultural society will open at Market hall, Minneapolis, on Tuesday, Jan. 17, and continue for four days—the Minnesota State Amber Cane association meeting in joint session on Wednesday, the 18th.

At New Bedford, Mass., a deep, rumbling sound, lasting three seconds, accompanied by a tremor of the earth, was noticed shortly after midnight. The disturbance aroused the people from their sleep. The shock was felt at Acushnel and the towns in that vicinity.

The probabilities are that a match will soon be made for a glove contest between Jack Dempsey and Dominick McCaffrey. McCaffrey is now in Philadelphia, but when in New York recently asserted that he was anxious to meet Dempsey. Indeed, he offered to guarantee Dempsey $500. Dempsey does not think $500 sufficient.

New York Special: A tall, handsome girl named Mary Calligan is missing, and her friends fear that her mysterious disappearance is connected in some unexplained manner with William C. Rhinelander, a member of one of the wealthiest Knickerbocker families of this city, who shot Lawyer Drake, and was tried and acquitted by the jury.

The loggers have been feeling rather dubious over the prolonged warm weather. I has drawn the frost out of the ground and leaves it in a soft condition. It was hoped that a hard freeze would come before the snow, but such was not the case. The loggers who have camps situated near railroads and have short hauls will not suffer so much in getting their supplies.

Two young people from Montana are wed in the National Park in sight of the incense-breathing hymen terraces. It was a most romantic marriage. The party drove at a brisk trot three miles from Cinnabar until they were within the sacred domain in sight of the Terrace mountain. The mother gave away her child and H. E. Klamer gave away Mr. Allen.

The committee of gentlemen who have charge of the fund to purchase and present a residence to the widow of the late Gen. W. S. Hancock, expect that the amount will be subscribed immediately. It is stated that $15,000 has been subscribed by friends of the late general and the committee hopes to secure the remainder required in time to present Mrs. Hancock the house that has been selected during the holidays.

At Shamokin, Pa., all coal and freight trains on the Mahanoy & Shamokin division of the Reading railroad have been stopped, and the men are firm in their determination to move no traffic. Owing to the Christmas holidays there is little or no coal at the mines for shipment. The general opinion in this region is that the strike now in the Lehigh region and this one will be adjusted in the course of several weeks.

For weeks past J. W. Coffee, a living skeleton, has been on exhibition at Detroit, announcing in his advertisements that he had a fortune and was desirous of marrying. The matter was looked upon as a huge joke until Saturday the 24th, when Coffee and his manager repaired to the county clerk's office and procured a marriage license, the victim being Miss Eva Courtwright, daughter of a farmer living ten miles west of that city. Miss Courtwright is quite good-looking, and before this craze struck her was accredited with ordinary common sense.

Death of Ex-Secretary Manning.

Hon. Daniel Manning, Ex-Secretary of the Treasury, died at Albany on the 24th, Soon after 1 o'clock his son, James S. Manning, saw that the end was close at hand. Members of the family in other parts of the house were quickly summoned. At 1:20 Mr. Manning's eyes were turned on those about him. Then they closed and life ebbed away. The news of the death of Mr. Manning spread throughout the city and everywhere sincere sorrow was expressed. Flags on all the principal state state and municipal buildings were at once placed at half-mast.

After the partial paralysis which occurred in March, 1886, a thorough medical examination resulted in the discovery that he was suffering from chronic Bright's disease, complicated with hypertrophy and degeneration of the heart, and that the paralysis was probably due to a hemorrhage into the brain. There was no recurrence of the paralysis, and his mind remained perfectly clear to the last. The usual official notice of his death was taken at Albany and Washington, and in addition thereto, the President sent the following telegram to Mrs. Manning:

Though in this hour of unutterable grief your sorrow is too sacred to be shared, and too deep to be reached by earthly comfort, may I express to you my sincere and tender sympathy, saddened by my own affliction at the loss of a true and trusted friend and associate who, but lately, stood at my side in the discharge with patriotic zeal of solemn public duty.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

Rather a Bad Egg is Brother Parker.

About ten weeks ago a gentleman of pleasant address about forty years old named F. H. Parker, secured a position as traveling salesman with an Omaha wholesale house, and shortly after handed in a letter to the Methodist church. He was soon recognized as one of the most devout communicants. A handsome widow named Mrs. Laclede came to Omaha from Chicago and also united with the church. Brother Parker soon began paying his addresses to her. She took a particular fancy for the elegant home of A. J. Poppleton on Spruce street, and he promised to deed it to her if she would marry him. She consented, and the ceremony was performed on Thanksgiving day. He made her the deed he had promised, but when she went to have it recorded she found it was worthless. The church had about $1,000 coming to it in the way of pledges, and Brother Parker was asked to collect it. He did so, and about two weeks ago disappeared, leaving his wife and the deluded church members in the lurch.

White Beaver's Pseudo Son.

White Beaver of La Crosse warns the public against a swindler now traveling through the Northwest claiming to be his son. White Beaver has no sons and the fellow claiming such relationship is a drunken confidence man whose proper home is the Penitentiary.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

Abstract of the Proceedings of the Senate and House.

SENATE.

Mr. Allison in the senate called up the holiday recess resolution, and moved its adoption. Mr. Plumb opposed the resolution because he thought that the proposed recess was against the public interest. A long and tedious political debate sprung up after which the adjournment resolution was concurred in—yeas, 11 Republicans and 26 Democrates: nays, 17 Republicans and 2 Democrats.

A bill was introduced by Senator Ingalls to amend section 6 of the act for the adjustment of railroad land grants so as to provide that when the lands in question have been sold for state and county taxes and the grant afterwards forfeited, the purchasers of the land shall have for one year a prior right to purchas the lands from the United States at the goverment price.

Senator Spooner, from the committee on public buildings and grounds, reported favorably a bill for the erection of a public building at Milwaukee, the cost of the site and building not to exceed $1,200,000, or $1,100,000 in case the site of the present building in that city is unused.

Mr. Spooner offered a resolution in the senate, which was adopted, instructing the committee on privileges and elections to inquire into the expediency of the adoption by the senate (for the guidance of the executives of the several states) of a form of credentials of the election of United States senators.

The senate has passed a bill the purpose of which is to place the United States fish commission upon a permanent basis. Hitherto, the fish commission has been a sort of charity annex to the Smithsonian institution.

HOUSE

The house has adopted the main body of last year's rules with some minor changes and unimportant additions. The contest over the new propositions goes over until after the hollidays. There is still an additional proposed change. It is that the printing of the Congressional Record be abolished, and that the number of copies of each public bill to be printed shall be reduced from 1,900 to 500. Mr. Randall, from the committee on rules, submitted a partial report, which recommended the adoption of the rules of the Forty-ninth congress until further order, with the following changes: A standing committee is established to consist of fifteen members to be known as the committee on merchant marine and fisheries. The addition of the representation of a delegate on the committee on private land claims is recommended. Private bills are to be presented through the clerk and given proper reference by that officer. The following select committees are provided for: On reform in the civil service, to consist of thirteen members; on election of president and vice president and representatives in congress to consist of thirteen members; on the eleventh census, to consist of thirteen members; on Indian depredation claims, to consist of thirteen members; on the alcoholic liquor traffic, to consist of eleven members. Mr. Randall explained the proposed changes, which he stated were, with one exception, recommended by the unanimous vote of the committee on rules. That exception was the recommendation for the appointment of the special committee on the alcoholic liquor traffic. Reed, Cannon and himself constituted the majority of the committee on this question. The report was adopted.

SENATE.

The following special senate committee to investigate the condition of the five civilized Indian tribes has been appointed: Messrs. Butler, Morgan, Dawes, Cameron and Teller.

The senate took up the resolution introduced by Mr. Dolph proposing a constitutional amendment on the subject of marriage and divorce, and prohibiting bigamy and polygamy. The proposed amendment is in the following words:

Congress shall have power to legislate on the subject of marriage and divorce by general laws applicable alike to all states and territories; and neither bigamy nor polygamy shall exist, or be permitted within the United States or any place subject to their jurisdiction.

Mr. Dolph spoke in support of the resolution, which was ordered to lie on the table.

Senator Voorhees introduced a bill to extend the laws of the United States, except those providing for pre-emption, timber culture and desert land entries of the public lands, over the public land strip, south of the Indian Territory. It creates the land district of Cimarron.

Senator Dolph introduced a bill to provide for the payment of claims for damages by Indian depredations. He said that there were some 4,500 such claims, agregating some fourteen or fifteen million dollars.

HOUSE.

The most important modification of the rules adopted by the house, was that which provides for sending private bills to the committee without requiring them to be read by their titles in the hearing of the house. This will result in saving an enormous quantity of good printing paper.

The house has adjourned until Jan. 4, and only two committees—elections and rules—have been announced. The general belief is that the new Democratic members of the ways and means committee will be S. S. Cox of New York, Mr. Turner of Georgia and Mr. Gay of Louisiana. Mr. Gay is a protectionist, at least with regard to sugar.

Sequel to a Washington Elopement.

Washington Special:—Bessie J. Buckley, nee Hillyer, daughter of Judge Hillyer, who recently eloped with G. G. Buckley, through her father filed a bill in court asking "that the pretended marriage may be declared illegal and invalid in its inception and annulled absolutely." The document makes the following statement:

"The complainant, Bessie Hillyer, is eighteen years of age, and the defendant twenty. On Dec. 20 a marriage ceremony was performed in Baltimore. The complainant never legally consented to the marriage, and the formal consent that she gave was obtained by fraudulent artifice, misrepresentation and by threats which absolutely deprived her of the power to give a rational consent." The license was obtained by young Buckley's false swearing that he was twenty-one years old. The bill states that the relation of man and wife were never consummated, but that immediately after the marriage ceremony she returned to her parents, with whom she has been ever since without having seen the defendant.

Presentation to Pope Leo.

It is learned from an official source that President Cleveland's gift of a copy of the constitution of the United States to the pope on the occasion of the golden jubilee was suggested indirectly by the holy father himself. When Cardinal Gibbons returned from Rome last summer he brought a very cordial and congratulatory message to President Cleveland from the pope on the success of his administration and well wishes for him personally. The pope, in his interview with Cardinal Gibbons, expressed much satisfaction with our constitution, and great interest in its operation. This suggested to the president the character of the gift. No letter was sent with it, but on the fly-leaf, in the president's handwriting, is the inscription presenting the book to the pope.

At Dover, N. H., Dr. W. W. Weber stated that the claim of his father, William Weber, as one of the heirs to the plot of land, sixty acres in extent, situated in New York city south of Canal street, has been proven. Now that it is proved, there will be a meeting of heirs in New York Jan. 20 to complete the arrangements for getting posession. The property is valued at 20,000,000.

At the Christmas entertainment of the First Episcopal church at Fairbury, Ill., a little cabin was placed on the platform to take the place of the pulpit. It was filled with presents for the children. The cabin, being built of cotton and other inflammable material, took fire from the lights and caused a great stampede among the men, woman and children. Hundreds were trampled under foot and a good many badly injured, some of them probably fatally. The church was saved by a great effort but all the windows were completely demolished.

Gen. John C. Fremont, accompanied by his wife's daughter, arrived in Los Angeles. They left New York eight days ago, stopping two days at Washington en route. The General and his family propose to spend the remainder of the winter in Los Angeles or the vicinity, and while there he will complete his second volume of memoirs.

Rand & Co's powder mill at Pittsfort, near Rochester, N. Y., was blown up with a terrible noise. The workmen were at breakfast at the time and nobody was injured. The loss of property is considerable.

An official of the Pennsylvania Railroad company states that the Wyoming region is amply able to supply the anthracite market should the Schuylkill and Lehigh regions both become idle. This can be done it is stated, with perfect ease, as the busy season in that trade had ended. As far as the Pennsylvania officials can see, there is no reason whatever for the scare which seems to exist concerning a coal famine.

The Boston school board has declared in favor of making the kindergarten system permanent.

ST. PAUL ICE PALACE.

The management of the carnival association is working diligently for the success of the coming event. It is the desire of the association that the third carnival should be a galaxy of attractions never before witnessed, from the opening of the gates on Wednesday morning, Jan. 25, to the closing of the same on Saturday evening, Feb. 4, as far as possible avoiding a repitition of what has already been produced. The revised programme is as follows:

Wednesday Morning—Reception of visiting clubs; reception of Ice King at 2 p. m.; line of march from Seven Corners, where the chief of the Northland will be met and escorted to his palace by way of Third, Sibley, Sixth, Minnesota, Eleventh and Robert streets. The mayor and council, county officers, governor, staff and state officers, Gen. Ruger and staff, visiting guests and officers of the carnival will receive his royal highness with appropriate ceremonies. Speeches of welcome, freedom of the city, keys of the palace, will be quickly exchanged and the Ice King (Hon. E. W. Durant, Stillwater,) will be turned loose on the town. In the evening, the formal opening of the grounds, tobogganing, skating and other amusements.

Thursday—Gates open at 2:30 p. m.; equipage display at 4:30 p. m., from Seven corners down Third to Sibley, up Sixth to Minnesota, thence to the grounds, returning by way of Robert, Eighth and Sibley to Third street; bands in attendance during the day and evening; skating, curling, tobogganing, skiing, etc. Evening—Indian snow shoe racing; also races by Indians and white men.

Friday—The great international races, snow-shoeing, curling, tobogganing and skating. Evening, first storming of the ice palace; line of march same as that already given; Col. Robertson will relate the scientific research and labor he has been to in order to produce the fireworks, manufactured expressly for the occasion.

Saturday—Children's day; juvenile procession, tiny clubs in uniform and schools in procession, their reception and entertainment, words of wisdom, sugar-coated; pony and dog sleighs in procession. Evening, spicy programme of club amusements.

Sunday—Grounds open free; no exhibitions.

Monday—Old settlers' day; every old-timer in the state invited; Indian procession and display of dogs. Prizes awarded to the persons making the greatest number of toboggan slides in a given time; Red river carts display.

Tuesday—A morning of sports; parade from the Seven Corners at 2 p. m.; exhibition of floats, etc. Evening, band concert; exhibition of winter sports.

Wednesday—Industrial parade; line of march from Seven Corners to the grounds; it will be the most colossal display of the kind ever witnessed on either continent. Evening, sham battle between Chippewas and Sioux Indians, to be followed by the scalp dance; illumination of the palace by colored lights; promenade concert.

Thursday—Minneapolis day; fireworks and exhibition of clubs; competition drills and athletic exercises. Evening, storming, followed by a waterfall, in honor of our honored guests; "Fire King" arrives.

Friday—Second gala day and prize day of equipages. Evening, left open for carnival balls at the request of charitable societies.

Saturday—Grand jubilee; Children's day; the close of the third carnival.

Bad Railroad Accidents on the Wisconsin Central and on the Minnesota and Northwestern.

On Friday the 23d, a Wisconsin Central train jumped the track below Ashland between Fifield and Phillips. The accident resulted from a broken rail. Every car of the train—the baggage, smoker, day coach and sleeper—left the track and were piled up among the big pines of the forest. The track was left clear of debris. August Mantoi, who took the train at Butternut, attempted to get out of a window, but was caught as the car toppled over and was crushed to death. Conductor J. H. Greenfield, in charge of the train, was caught between the seats of the smoker while passing through and held prisoner for a long time. He has serious internal injuries, probably fatal. Mason, one of the passengers of the train, who sat in the seat with Mr. Mantoi, who was killed, says that he tried to get out of the window feet first just as the day coach careened, and that he was literally torn to pieces. Fifteen other were more or less injured, including Mr. Baker, a millwright, Mrs. Sullivan, wife of a conductor, George Clemens of Detroit, M. Mohoney of Ashland, etc.

On the same day a bad accident happened to the Minnesota & Northwestern passenger train with a large excursion party bound for Canadian points. About thirteen miles from Freeport, Ill., near German Valley Station, the train encountered a broken rail, and the cars, seven in number, were all hurled down the twelve-foot embankment on either side. One of the cars was thrown fully fifty feet and turned completely endways. All the other cars but one were thrown over on their sides down the embankment. There were nearly 150 passengers on board the train. It is somewhat remarkable that not a passenger was killed, though a large number of them were bruised, and among them the following: John Cayley, son of M. Cayley, Minto, Dak.; A. Schrimiger, St. Paul; A. Kemp, Devil's Lake, Dak.; Mrs. William Wood, Forest River, Dak.; J. W. Mayer, Minto, Dak.; Mrs. James Brett, Park River, Dak.; B. F. Mason, Minneapolis; Mrs. B. F. Mason, Minneapolis; John Costello, Minto, Dak.; M. Cailey, Minto, Dak.; James A. Ward, Minneapolis; E. A. Lilley, Minneapolis; A. Feltenstein, Chicago; Mrs. Frank Une, Dubuque; W. L. Hoover, Battineau, Dak.; Daniel Volleck, Le Sueur, Minn., bruised back and head. L. W. Young, Chicago, leg hurt; Mrs. Cleopatra Mayhew, Cavilier, Dak.; G. F. Andrews, St. Paul, W. Lemon, St. Thomas, Dak.; James A. Cunningham, Lordsburg, Dak.; Thomas Athinson, William City, Dak.; Andrew Laing, Pembina, Dak.; Eugene Fish, Mouse River, Dak.; A. Marceline, Olga, Dak.; Sam Flood, Chicago, head brakeman of train, ribs broken and internal injuries.

One of the coaches caught fire, but the flames were extinguished by the trainmen before they gained any headway.

The loss to the railroad company will probably aggregate near $150,000. Engineer L. D. Holder of Chicago had charge of the locomotive. He says that the train was going at the rate of twenty-two mile an hour. At the spot where the wreck occurred the track crosses a creek, and also makes a sharp curve. This, coupled with the fact that it is down grade, confirms the railroad men in the opinion that a spread rail was the probable cause of the disaster.

The United States the Greatest Mineral Producer in the World.

The United States geological survey, Maj. J. W. Powell, director, has issued the statistics of the production of minerals during 1886. The report gives primarily the production and value of every prominent mineral substance mined in the United States; and in addition a compact statement of prices, sources of supply and the technical matters which proved important during the year. It appears that the total value of the mineral products, taken as nearly as possible at the points of production, was more than $465,000,000 the largest mineral production yet recorded in any country. In 1885 the value was about $429,000,000. Many substances shared in this increase, but particularly iron and steel, which alone showed an increase of $30,000,000. In 1885 bituminous coal was the most valuable mineral product, but in 1886 it was passed by pig iron, which had a higher total value than silver and gold combined. Wonderful progress is shown in the use of natural gas, the consumption being more than double that of 1885 and twenty times that of 1883. It is estimated that the value of the coal displaced by natural gas in 1886 was more than $9,800,000. This is slightly less than half the value of the petroleum.

Another American Cardinal.

Boston Journal: An interesting rumor which comes from Rome and is credited by the Catholic clergy of Boston, is that an incident of the celebration of the pope's jubilee next month will be the elevation of Archbishop Williams of Boston to the rank of cardinal. The rumor goes further in asserting the intended transfer of Bishop McMahon of Hartford to Boston as coadjutor to Archbishop Williams, and the raising of Vicar General Byrne of Boston to the episcopacy, with Hartford as his see. Bishop McMahon was reared in Charlestown, where he was one of the first two boys to be graduated from the high school in 1852. His brother, the Rev. John W. McMahon is now pastor of St. Mary's church, Charlestown. Until official action is announced there will be no means of verifying the rumor, but its origin is such as to lead those who are conversant with the usual course of such matters to accept it as foreshadowing correctly the course of the Vatican.

Some days ago the statement was made that the Mexican government is endeavoring to negotiate a treaty with this country, the purpose of which is to provide for some international monetary arrangement by means of which it will be possible for the people of Mexico to make their exchange with this country without inconvenience and, if possible, with less loss. This statement appears to have been cabled to Europe, and since that time the representatives of foreign governments here have been charged by cable to endeavor to ascertain what proposition has been made.

Lee Hamline, who had been mourned as dead, turns up in New Orleans and inquires where he is.

MINNESOTA STATE NEWS.

A Peculiar Case at Winona.

A very peculiar case came up before Judge Start in the district court at Winona, Minn., on the petition of B. H. Lee and wife to adopt an infant. Lee is twenty years old and has been married a year. Soon after his marriage he was arrested, charged by Annie Boe with being the father of her illegitimate child. Lee was arraigned on the charge of bastardy, and the case was continued to the March term of court. In the meantime a settlement was effected with the complaining witness, by which Lee agreed to adopt the child as his heir. Hence the petition to adopt. In hearing the petition, Judge Start remarked that the case was a very unusual one, where a married woman was willing to adopt her husband's illegitimate child. Both Lee and his wife testified to their great willingness to adopt the child, and treat it as their own. As the mother is a servant girl, and unable to care for the infant, Judge Start granted the application.

The building operations in Minneapolis for 1887 are reported to be over nine million dollars. A handsome advance on the figures of 1886. About three million dollars were expended on residences and two hundred thousand for churches. Over four hundred thousand for school buildings, saw mills and factories.

Some of the larger cities and towns are running to clubs, but the $1,000 license will catch them all the same.

W. H. Lanphear, aged 60, fell dead in the postoffice at Minneapolis.

At Austin, the Turtle Creek Cheese factory has made over 60,000 pounds of cheese this season, and a dividend of 7 per cent has just been declared.

Since the cold weather set in St. Paul people are booming the ice carnival, and the ice palace, which has already assumed palatial dimensions. It is expected that the carnival of this year will have many new features and surpass all its predecessors.

At Hastings, Frank W. Finch and Mrs. Amelia C. Lurvey were married at the residence of the latter in the presence of a few immediate friends, Rev. C. A. Cressy officiating.

Samuel Staples, a brother of Hon. Isaac Staples, and father of Mrs. Col. E. A. Folsom, died at Stillwater of old age, being eighty-two years old.

Knute Anderson and Nels Swanson, indicted for the South St. Paul murder, are discharged.

Rev. Edward Cook died at the city hospital, Minneapolis, recently, aged sixty-two years.

At Nicollet, Jacob Johnson, employed in the flouring mill was caught in the fly-wheel and crushed to death. He was thirty years old.

Moorhead Special: Editor Lamphere says he is authorized to state that Congressman Nelson will be candidate for no office next year, and desires to retire to private life.

Elam Black of Mazeppa, late of Company K, Thirty-first Wisconsin volunteers, has been granted a pension of $30 per month. John Montgomery of Lake City has been granted a pension of $4 per month, with arrearage from 1866.

At the state prison in Stillwater the members of the Newton Beers' "Lost in London" company entertained the convicts in the chapel. The programme included a fine rendering of "The Battle of Waterloo" and "Who killed Tom Roper" by Mr. Beers, selections by the Pan Pipe quartet of male singers; the farcical sketch, "A Conjugal Lesson," by Johnny Williams; and Miss Jennie Satterlee; some especially comic songs by Johnnie Williams; "How Persimmons Tended the Baby, by Miss Lea Raymond, etc.

A Minneapolis correspondent, speaking of the probability that Bishop Foss of the M. E. church, will go to New York, to take the place of Bishop Harris, says: "In case Bishop Foss leaves Minneapolis there is one consolation in the fact that he does not go away poor. The few thousand dollars that the good bishop dropped in Minneapolis earth when he came here has increased at a terrific rate, and now amounts to something pretty big, say two or three hundred thousand dollars, that isn't too much; at least so thought the clerical informant, who, by the way, isn't remarkable as a judge of real estate values."

John Mulcahy, of Waseca, a brakeman on the Chicago & Northwestern railroad, was instantly killed at Waseca recently. He was slacking cars and was caught between the engine and car and jammed to death. He was twenty-five years of age and had been married two months.

The record of improvements and business at Duluth is a most astonishing one. The total improvements exceed over four and one-fourth Million dollars in value.

At Mankato the board of trade received a proposition from T. Saulpaugh, of Minneapolis, to build a new hotel there, to cost completed $100,000. The plans submitted contemplate a building 130 feet square and four stories high, of brick and stone. The board passed a resolution accepting the proposition, and authorizing immediate steps to be taken to secure the required bonus.

A new bank is to be opened in Little Falls about Jan. 1, by A. R. and William Davidson of Minnesota, Lyon county, and A. D. Davidson of St. Paul. These gentlemen are brothers.

Since the opening of the new ward at the Second insane hospital in Rochester, nearly a hundred patients have been removed from St. Peter to that asylum, making the total number quartered there over seven hundred.

Collector Moore has just received a letter from the secretry of the treasury giving notice of the cutting off of the allowance for a deputy collector of customs at Duluth.

Patrick McCarthy, a brother of Postmaster John McCarthy, formerly a prominent logger on the St. Croix and for the past four years a heavy farmer in Big Stone county, died at his Stillwater home.

Only about nine miles of track remain to be laid between Nesma and Dogwood on the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic road, and in a week there will be completed a stretch of line from the Sault to Dogwood.

C. H. Rothman of Minneapolis, has received a telegram announcing the safe arrival of the Minnesota excursionists at Christiana. The steamer Hecla made the trip from New York to Christiana in twelve days, and her 1,116 passengers were landed in time for Christmas at their old homes.

A suit in equity has been brought in the United States Circuit court against the Northwestern thresher company. The plaintiffs are Eastern banks, representing more than one hundred thousand dollars of preferred stock.

Harry Gilmore, the well known Canadian light-weight, and Prof. John H. Clark of Philadelphia appeared in an eight-round glove contest at the Theater Comique, Minneapolis and the affair was a draw.

Later particulars from Hinsdale show that the first reports were greatly exaggerated; that instead of the seventy-five or hundred men employed in the quarries engaging in a riot, the trouble was caused by a half-dozen drunken men, crazed by liquor and feeling ugly.

Mr. Dorsz, section foreman on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad, was killed on the track just below Winona.

A Minnesotian in Washington a day or two since ventured the prediction that before many years Northern Minnesota would be the richest part of the state, and said that the iron, coal and lumber developments would soon thickly settle that section.

The meeting of the State Fire Association will be held at Austin, Jan. 10 and 11.

The Northern Pacific company has not, since 1883, dispensed so large an amount in monthly pay in Brainerd as the December payment, which amounted to over $40,000. The shops have long been running on full time, and are crowded with work.

The St. Paul Winter Carnival association will run a train load of fireworks from New York to be used as an advertisement.

In the case of Revillo Parshall against the Minneapolis & St. Louis Railroad company, which has been on trial for several days in the United States circuit court at St. Paul, the jury awarded the plaintiff $8,000 damages. The suit was brought to recover $10,000 for injuries received in a collision.

M. Rochefort was assaulted on the street in Paris, by M. Garnier, who was one of Sarah Bernhardt's company during her last American Tour. The cause of the attack was M. Rochefort's adverse article in his paper of Garnier's conduct in connection with Mme. Bernhardt's querrel with Mlle. Noirmont, a member of her company, in South America.

Sylvan Wahlrab, the Hungarian miller who has accumulated a fortune during his three years sojourn in Milwaukee estimated at $300,000 up to one year ago, has "succumbed to the inevitable." Failed.

Over 5,000 patents under the land laws have been issued this month.

The Weber heirs have proved their claims to property in New York City valued at $20,000,000.

At Greenville, Tex., seven business houses with their contents were burned. Loss estimated at $90,000; insurance, $63,000.

Miss Belle Smith was accidentally burned to death near Sumner, Ill.

THE WILD TRAIN.

A Stirring Railway Story.

From San Francisco Argonaut.

"Yes, sir! the boy there, though but five years old and not knowing a dash from a dot, stands upon the company's pay-roll as telegraph-operator, at fifty dollars per month. 'How did it come about?' you ask. Just wait a few moments until my relief comes, as we walk to the house for supper, I will give you the story."

The speaker was an old school friend of mine, whom I had hunted up after a long absense from my native city, and found busily employed in the train-dispatcher's office of the—— Railroad, as chief operator. Upon his instruments rested the cabinet photograph of a little boy, and my remarking upon the smart appearance of the little fellow elicited the above reply.

Here followed an introduction to relief, a pleasant-looking man of twenty-one or two, whose duty it was to remain all night at the post my friend was just vacating, to whom was given some general information as to how the trains were running upon his division, and what orders had been issued; then, with a pleasant good night we were off.

"Now for the story!" continued my friend, as we emerged upon the street, and turned our steps toward his home.

"One year ago I was discharged from the very position I now hold, for having, as was charged, caused the wreck of two freight-trains at C——, a small station upon our line about thirty miles east of here.

"You must know that all regular trains upon our road are run upon schedule time, or, in other words, upon that laid down in the time-tables of the company. But extras of any sort, or regular trains when off their schedule time, must be helped along by telegraphic orders, issued by, or in the name of, the train-dispatcher. This, upon a single track road, carrying so much traffic as ours, is constantly, occurring.

"As I might weary you by details, if I entered into too minute an explanation of how this is done, I will give you the system in as few words as possible.

"For an example: we will say the regular crossing point for No. 34 going west and No. 45 going east is B——. Now all trains are reported by telegraph from each station as they pass. We are on the lookout for these reports, and before us is the train-sheet upon which must be noted the time of departure of each train from any station. Thus we can tell, at a glance, the position of every train upon the road. We will say these reports show No. 35, going east, to be thirty minutes late. Since No. 34 would be obliged to wait at the usual crossing point for the laggard, we give it an order to proceed to C——, ten miles beyond, and cross No. 35 there, thus keeping it on time while causing no further delay to the delinquent. Of course, it is necessary to notify both trains of the change in crossing-points, and right here is where my trouble occurred.

"One day, sitting at my instruments, busily employed as you saw me a few moments ago, I discovered that freight No. 102 was losing time. Soon it was thirty minutes behind, and wishing to help along freight No. 65, which usually crossed it at B——, I concluded to push it along to C—— for a crossing. Accordingly I called up D——, the next station beyond the usual crossing-point, and upon receiving the response went ahead with this order:

"'To Conductor and Engineer No. 65:
'You will proceed to C—— and cross No. 102 there.
(Signed) HOBBS, Dispatcher.'

"The next move was to protect them in thus passing their usual crossing point, by giving the same order to No. 102 at A——.

"Calling up A——, I said in the cipher used on such occasions: '14 for No. 102,' which means, Put out blue signal, to hold No. 102.' This blue signal, a flag by day and a lantern by night, conspicuously displayed in front of a station, means telegraphic orders, and by this no train is allowed to pass. Instantly came back the reply from the operator at A——, '15 for 102.'

"Now every operator's duty is to put out the signal before replying with 15, which means; 'blue signal is displayed, and will hold the train.' You see the use of the cipher figures is a great saving of time and space. The most imperative orders are issued, and the utmost care taken in moving trains by telegraph; and to answer with 15 before the signal is displayed contrary to all rule, as in so doing there is a chance that some duty will come up, in the performance of which the signal will be neglected, until too late.

"Well, upon receiving the assurance that the flag was out at A——, I gave the order corresponding to the one above, but addressed to No. 102. Thus I had all arranged according to rule, for a crossing at C——. Soon came the answer from No. 65:

"'To Hobbs, Dispatcher:
'We understand that we are to proceed to C——, and cross No. 102 there.
(Signed)
Bruce, Conductor, Costar, Engineer, No. 65.

"To this I promptly gave O. K., and they were dispatched. As No. 102 had not arrived at A——, and no reply could be received from them until conductor and engineer had signed the order, which, of course, the blue flag would notify them was there, I turned my attention to other duties, and thought no more of that crossing, until some time after, it occurred to me that No. 102 was slow about replying.

"So calling the operator at A——, I asked: 'Has No. 102 arrived?'

"'Arrived and gone,' was the reply.

"'Gone without receiving the orders I gave you? impossible! Did you not display your blue flag?'

"'No!' was the reply. 'Having received no order to do so, I did not.'

"The operator at A—— was comparatively a new man, a nephew of an influential member of our board of directors, through whom he had obtained his position, and through whose influence I was soon to lose mine. His deliberate falsehood astounded me, as well it might, for allowing the train to proceed without the orders meant for them to run by C——and endeavor to reach their usual crossing-place at B——, as soon as possible, to save delay to 65, which was rushing along expecting to meet them at C——. The result must be collision.

"The thought drove me nearly frantic. Further questioning only resulted in further denial from the operator of having received any orders to hold the train, which orders he accused me of having failed to send.

"With fast-beating heart, and a terrible faintness upon me, I dropped my head upon the instruments and prayed for the poor fellows upon the trains. How many of them would survive the wreck, which now it was impossible to prevent, for between the two heavy trains rushing toward each other so swiftly, no operator was on duty with busily clicking instrument to warn them of their fate.

"Noticing my actions the dispatcher eagrly inquired the trouble. I could reply in words, but noticing my instruments calling, I grasped a pen, and with trembling fingers copied this message. It was addressed to the superintendent from the conductor of No. 65, and ran thus:

"'Freights Nos. 65 and 102 met in head collision one mile east of C——, speed of fifteen miles per hour. Crews of both trains escaped uninjured. Fifteen cars derailed, five of the wrecked completely, badly blocking the main line. Will report in person by first train.'

"My greatest fear had been that loss of life would result.

"As is usual in such cases, all the participants in the affair were called before the superintendent. Each man told his story. The operator at A— firmly adhered to his falsehood, and I as firmly to the truth, but to no purpose. The influence of his director uncle saved for him his position, the blame was attached to me, and I was discharged, forced to give up my position, and move. Some time before this, trusting in the security of my position, I had put all our savings together and purchased a small house and lot in the pleasantest part of the city. I had borrowed from our savings-bank the sum of two-thousand dollars, and placed a mortgage for that amount upon the place, believing that with prudence and economy we should be able to repay and lift the mortgage in due course of time.

"A pleasant little place it was, and much pleasure we took in fixing it up with flowers and vines, until it presented a most attractive appearance, and to our selves, at least was the very perfection of taste and home comfort. Now it must all be given up. This made the blow doubly hard, for where could I obtain a position at my business, with the knowledge that I had caused a wreck?

"No! I must give it all up, and commence at the foot of the ladder again.

"The company, having decided to put in the wires and open a station at C——, as a measure for guarding against further trouble, very kindly offered the situation to me. I could but accept. Soon we were moved into our new quarters—in a modest house near my station.

"Day after day came and passed now, so uneventfully as nearly to destroy all ambition. Duties, there were none to speak of. My station was what is termed a 'flag station.' Trains made no regular stop there, and when an occasional passenger wished to take the train, a very unusual occurrence by the way, my red flag by day, or red light at night, 'hauled up' the desired train. I grew despondent. Every day I sat in my little den of an office listening to the business passing upon the wire, business in which I took no active part, for few, indeed, were the opportunities I had to open the wire.

"My little boy was my almost constant companion. He took great delight in the rural life which we were obliged to lead, grew stout and brown as any little rustic, and his delights knew no bounds, as he stood upon the platform when the heavy freights went rolling by, or the fast express, with a rush and a scream of the whistle, passed like a flash; and he would watch them out of sight with great round eyes, laughing and clapping his hands with delight.

"We used to watch him in silence, my wife and I, for she often came to sit with us, and cheer me by her presence; and thoughts of the opportunities he would miss, and the privileges of schooling he would be debarred from by my misfortune, were not calculated to make us cheerful.

"One beautiful summer day, when I had been some three months at my station, sitting as usual watching and listening at my instruments, for want of something better to do, I heard the dispatcher's office calling A——, heard him answer, followed by an order from the office to '14 for special freight passing,' heard the reply exactly as the operator had given it to me on the day of the wreck—'15 for special freight'—then this order:

"'To Conductor and Engineer of Special Freight:
'You will not leave A——until special passenger train, Fairfield, conductor, has arrived.'

"The special passenger train referred to was, as I knew, for I had heard it reported by wire, composed of an engine, superintendent's private car, and director's car, filled with the officers of the road with their wives, all of whom had been down the line on a pleasure trip, to inspect the new station and grounds at our eastern terminus, and were now returning with all haste.

"I heard the superintendent's telegraphic request to the dispatcher to give them the right of way as far as practicable, and in accordance with this instruction he was now holding back the freight.

"I sat idly watching the approach of the special, and marking the quick time they were making, as the telegraphic reports, one by one, succeeded each other, as the train passed station after station—and still bemoaning my hard fate.

"No mistakes this time, I thought, only for me was the ill-luck reserved; for surely the operator at A——would not, could not, commit the same fault twice. This time there would be no poor assistant to attach the blame to, but the chief dispatcher.

"I sat there some time filled with these ungrateful and useless thoughts, until I was disturbed by the entrance of the little boy, who had been busy at play outside. He came in high glee, exclaiming: 'Papa! Papa! Train coming!'

"'No, dear: not just yet. Wait five minutes, and then we will see them go flying by,' I answered him with a smile, knowing how pleased he would be to see the rushing train.

"'No! now, papa, now! I can see the smoke—come out, quick! To please him I complied, and looked up the line in the direction of the approaching special, which had passed the last station east of me, and must now be within five miles of our station.

"'That way, papa! Look through the trees—see?'

"I turned, and saw rising above the trees, the black smoke which denoted the approach of a train. In a instant I understood the situation. The freight was approaching, the freight which was ordered to remain at A—— to cross the passenger train. For a moment I was dazed, but only for a moment, for I knew something must be done, and that quickly, to avert an awful catastrophe.

"Below my station, some hundred yards or so, round a curve which hid it from sight, was a switch which opened upon a side track running by the station for another hundred yards, and which would hold the freight could I but reach and open it before the freight arrived there. But I must also stop the passenger train for fear freight would not get on in time.

"Rushing into the station I grasped my signal flags, put the blue in its proper place, but not daring to trust to that to stop them, for fear the engineer, having his orders to run past my station, and at the high rate of speed he was coming, might not see it, I took the red flag and the boy in my arms, and placing him in the middle of the platform, put the flag in his hands.

"'Arthur!' I said sternly, 'do just as papa says, now, and we will save the trains. Stand right here! Do not move except to wave this flag, so!' giving him the up-and-down motion. 'Wave it, my brave boy, and do not stop till papa gets back!'

"His blue eyes filled with tears at my manner, and giving him a kiss to reassure him, I turned and ran for the switch. Could I reach it in time? I must! Over the ties I ran for life, for lives; for if the trains came in collision at that high rate of speed, many lives must be sacrificed.

"As I turned the curve I looked back at the station. There the little fellow stood, just where I had placed him, and the flag, yes! the flag was waving, up and down, up and down, as fast as the stout little arms could move it, and away down the line as far as the eye could see the special passenger train coming. Now for it! Looking and running ahead again I saw the freight.

"'Thank God! I shall reach switch first,' I cried, and ran on. The switch-key was out of my pocket ... ran, and in my hand. A moment more and the switch was reached and the train a thousand feet behind in the race for life. To insert the key, unlock and throw the rails upon the sidding, was the work of an instant.

"Yes! I was discovered by the engineer of the train—heard the shrill whistle for brakes, the danger signal, saw the engine reversed, the brakemen scrambling over the tops of the cars setting the brakes, and knew all was done that could possibly be done to slacken the speed of the heavy train—standing at the switch, ready to throw the rails back as soon as they had passed upon the siding.

"In a moment they were within hailing distance, the fireman was upon my side, down upon the steps of his engine making ready to jump.

"'Stick to your engine,' I cried. 'Run upon the siding. Tell the engineer to stick and stop her for his life.'

"It is wonderful that he heard me, much more comprehended my meaning through the rush and roar of the train! and hiss of escaping steam, as the engine rolled by at greatly reduced speed; but I saw him climb back and commence setting the brake of the tender. With a terrible roar and grinding of the brakes upon the wheels, the train passed.

"I closed and locked the switch upon the main line, and started for the station. I knew the special must have stopped there, else, ere this, it would have been upon us. Yes! Sure enough—coming in sight of the station—there she stood, safe and sound, and upon the siding beside it stood the freight, now come to a full stop.

"The platform in front of the little depot was filled with passengers of the special and train-men. I saw the boy, still holding the red flag, in the arms of the superintendent. Crowded about him the president, board of directors, and other notables, invited guests of the road, with their ladies, numbering fully twenty-five people, who certainly, some of them, if not all, owed their lives to the little fellow. Upon reaching the station I was at once the centre of the excited throng, all eager for an explanation. In as few words as possible I gave, in answer to the superintendent's inquiry, my story—how the baby had discovered the approaching freight, how I had instantly placed him with the flag, which it seems, had been the means of stopping them, how I had hastened to the switch, arriving just in time to put the freight upon the siding, and that was all.

"All?—no! This was followed by an impromptu directors' meeting in my little seven-by-nine station—a directors' meeting in which ladies took a prominent part. I was called in with my wife, who had run to the station alarmed, by the unusual excitement—and the boy. Speeches were made which brought the blush to my cheeks and tears to my wife's eyes, tears of joy and pride in the boy.

"Yes, sir! They voted me two thousand dollars 'for prompt action and heroic conduct in time of danger,' and at the suggestion of the ladies—who but a woman would have thought of anything so romantic?—also voted to place the boy upon the pay-roll as a telegraph operator.

"A happy household we were that evening, and with many a kiss the boy was put to bed at night. The next day I was called to the general offices, and the dispatcher having told his story, how the orders had been promptly given to hold the freight, there were no doubts now as to the person who had been remiss in duty upon both occasions. I was reinstated in my old position, and we immediately moved back into the little house you see yonder, which the companys gift allows me to free from debt; and, yes, that is the boy running to meet us now—a proud little fellow upon pay-day, as he goes with me to the office, and stands among the men taking their turn to receive their pay—the pet of all.

"The operator? Oh! Without stopping to learn the result of his second blunder he deserted his post and fled. I have no knowledge of his future career. His error lay in replying that the blue was displayed before putting it out, and then neglecting it. When he saw the train pass, he deliberately tore up the orders, trusting in his ability to shift the blame upon me, in the first instance, but the second was too much."

W. D. HOLMAN.

Good Hot Weather Reading.

Frederick Schwatka in New York Times

Seventy-one degrees below zero means 100 deg. below freezing point. It was in the Artic regions, not far from Back's Great Fish River, when the author was conducting a homeward sledge journey to Hudson's Bay in the depth of an Artic winter—November, December, January, February and March—that he experienced it. Severe weather—that is, intensely cold—had set in just before Christmas, in 1879, the thermometer sinking down to 65 deg. and 68 deg. below zero, and never getting above 60 deg. below, and we were having a hard time with our sleighing along the river, our camps at night almost in sight of those we had left in the morning, so close were they together and so slowly did we labor along. Reindeer, on which we were relying for our daily supply of food, were not found near the river, and being seen some ten or fifteen miles back from it, I determined to leave its bed and strike straight for home in Hudson's Bay.

We had been gone three or four days, when, as we ascended the higher levels, the thermometer commenced lowering, and on the 3d of January, 1880, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, reached 71 deg. below zero, the coldest we experienced on our sledge journey of nearly a year in length, and the coldest ever encountered by white men traveling out of doors, for that day we moved camp some ten or twelve miles to the south-eastward. The day was not at all disagreeable, I must say, until along toward the early night, when a slight zephyr, the merest kind of motion of the wind that would hardly ruffle the leaves on a tree, or even suffice to cool the face on a warm day, sprang up from the southward, and, slight and insignificant as it was, it cut to the bone every part of the body that was exposed, and which, fortunately, was only the face from the eyebrows to the chin and about half of the cheeks. We turned our backs toward it as much as possible, and especially after we had gotten into camp and got to work building our snow-houses and digging through the thick ice of the lake for fresh water, and so lazily did our breath, that congealed into miniature clouds, float away to the northward, like the little, light cirrus clouds of a summer sky, that we knew well enough how terribly cold it must be without looking at the thermometer that stood 71 deg. below zero, Fahrenheit.

It is not so much the intensity of the cold, expressed in degrees on the thermometer, that determines the disagreeableness of Arctic winter weather as it is the force and relative direction of the wind. I have found it far pleasanter with the thermometer at 50 deg., 60 deg. or even 70 deg. below zero, Fahrenheit, with little or no wind blowing at the time, than to face a rather stiff breeze when the little tell tale showed 20 deg. warmer temperature. Even an Arctic acclimated white man facing a good strong wind at 20 deg. or 25 deg. below zero is almost sure to find the wind freeze the nose and cheeks, and the thermometer does not have to sink over 4 deg. or 5 deg. to induce the Esquimaux themselves to keep within their snug snow houses under the same circumstances, unless want or famine demands their presence in the storm. With plenty in the larder for all the mouths, brute and human, none of them venture out in such weather.

A NEW YEAR'S STORY.

...CLE CHARLIE'S RIDDLE.

I.

...neliness like the soli... ...anger among the busy ...s in the crowded town. ...elt Charles Merrill—Uncle Char... as he threaded his way through ... city on New Year's Day, many ...ears ago, to pay his invariable visit at his brother's house. Uncle Charlie loves the country as dearly as I do. He was, at the time of which I write, a country gentleman, well-to-do, with all the refinement of education, and the true polish of Christian courtesy. You would know him anywhere for a man who could be trusted. In a crowd he was the man whom you would single out, if you wished to ask a question. And still he was just the person whom an imposter would avoid. Nobody tried him with tales of feigned distress. Nobody offered him gilt watches as gold, with which the owner was compelled to part. No "confidence man" approached him, for there was something in his clear gray eye which told you that he could see through the arch-device, conceal it never so wisely. The honest applicant in real need never failed to address him, and was seldom disappointed; for Uncle Charlie had that species of Freemasonry which honesty establishes among honest people.

So it was no wonder that a little girl, scantily clad, but very neat, timidly approached him and touched his arm. She had been repulsed many times on that New Year's morning; sometimes by those who rudely scolded or curtly answered her, somtimes by others who tendered her small money to escape her importunity. She held a handful of small coin as if she really did not know what to do with it, how she came by it, or why people gave it to her. Uncle Charlie looked intently at her face and then at her blue arms and fingers, which trembled with the cold, as in one hand she held her money, and with the other drew her thin shawl about her.

"Why, child," he said, with a smile the least shade satirical, "you should hide that money in your pocket before you aske for more. There is more in your hand already than 'two or three pennies to buy a loaf of bread.' Poor child," he added, in a kinder tone, "perhaps you have little use for a pocket, you indulge in no unnecessary luxuries."

"I did not ask you for money," said the girl. "And I did not ask those who gave me this. My mother did not send me out to beg, and we have a loaf of bread for to-day, and one for to-morrow."

"Well, then, what is it?"

"I wish somebody in all this great city to go and see my mother, for she told me to-day that she had not a friend in the world!"

"And you could not find a friend in all this great city and so have taken me who come here a stranger. Why, little one, you don't think to take me in—me, a right sharp man, from the Jerseys."

"Oh, sir, don't tease me, please. Don't joke with me, for I am quite ready to cry. I know you are a kind-hearted man, whatever you may pretend."

Uncle Charlie's first thought was to shake her off. He read the newspapers, and knew all about the tricks which are played in the cities upon innocent travelers. The little girl still stood shivering by his side. She waited his decision without saying another word; but her eager eyes furtively scanned the passing crowd, as if looking for some one else whom she might accost. Uncle Charlie put his hand in his pocket—

"Now don't do that, for I will not take your money."

"Well, you are a strange"—beggar, he was going to say, but he thought better of it. "Go on, and I will follow."

And so they went, Uncle Charlie all the while thinking that he would not figure in the "local columns" of the newspapers, even if he lost his watch and pocketbook. He would suffer and be silent, and no Alderman's office should hear the story of his wrongs. But his decent opinion of himself assured him that nobody could impose upon him! No, indeed! The child, as she hurried along, looked less and less like a little rogue. Uncle Charlie began to think that she was pretty, and as he scanned her appearance he noticed that her garments, though scanty, were the well-saved witnesses of better days. She turned down a court, and Uncle Charlie, following, soon found himself ushered into a room where he was little expected. The single inmate was as much surprised as he.

"Mother," said the child, "you said you had not a friend in the world. I have brought you one." And the curious child looked round complacently, as if she really thought she had done a clever thing.

The mother's face expressed bewildered astonishment. But in a moment, though unused to mirth, an involuntary smile succeeded. "I could be angry with you," she said, "you strangest of all children. But I know you think you have done right. And must tell you, sir, that whatever my little girl has said to you was of her own notion, and not of mine. I sent her of an errand, hours ago, and had begun to be frightened at her absence. What is that you have in your hand, Edith?"

"I did not ask for it," said Edith, as she put the money on the table. "They would give it to me, and there it is. I said I was no beggar."

The mother sank into a chair, overcome with mortification, and hid her face in her hands. The discomfited child leaned against the wall and looked steadily at the floor. Uncle Charlie helped himself, uninvited to a seat, and, feeling that his watch and purse were still safe, determined to see the adventure out. "Pretty clever acting, if it is acting," he thought. He took in the whole situation with his keen eyes and failed to find anything suspicious. The apartment bespoke need, not absolute poverty. All he saw only exhibited that unhappily common case, the falling into necessity of those who have known better days. And Uncle Charlie could sympathize with that, for there were those near and dear to him who had met the like misfortune.

"If I can be of any service to you," he began. But he did not finish, for the mother's eyes were fixed on him, and only respect for his evident good intentions prevented the flash of defiant anger from them. They were splendid eyes, as Uncle Charlie has said many a time since, and is ready to say still.

"This is very awkward," she said at length. "I could cry, but it is better to laugh. You must be aware that I can not, under such peculiar circumstances, make a confident of a stranger. And I can mean no disrespect to one whom I never saw before, if I say that I can not become indebted to you, sir, for anything. I hope I am still entitled to think myself a lady."

"Every inch a lady," thought Uncle Charlie.

"And I must therefore thank you for the kindness you intended—"

"Poor and proud," thought Uncle Charlie.

"And bid you good morning."

"Done like a queen," thought Uncle Charlie, as he rose, and found his watch and money still safe. "I have two requests to make of you," he said, "since you will receive nothing of me."

"I am ready to hear," she said. That much, she thought, is due to your good intentions, if you had them, and you do not look like a bad man.

Uncle Charlie looked like anything else. He said:

"One is that you shall not reprimand or punish my enigma for bringing me here."

"Granted."

"The other that you will allow me to call again."

The lady shook her head.

"With my sister this afternoon."

The lady considered a moment. "I am very much embarrassed," she said, "at this remarkable interview. But you may call; it will not do to suspect everybody, though heaven knows I have reason enough." A shade of deep sadness came over her face.

"You are certainly very handsome," thought Uncle Charlie, as he took his leave, "and most interesting. It is quite a New Year's adventure." He did not feel for his watch and purse till he was clear of the court. Still finding the integrity of his pockets preserved, he walked briskly away, full of curiosity, and determined to satisfy it, if possible.

It is an agreeable amusement, as you walk along the streets, to speculate upon the inhabitants of the houses, and to people them with folks of your own fancying; to imagine who ought to live in this house, and who in that, to preserve the unities. Uncle Charlie would, no doubt, have indulged in such day dreams if his head had not been full of the wonderful place he had just left, wonderful for its simplicity, as a fairy bower; with its remarkable child, and the quite, lady-like self-possessed mother. The tenement had, to a Philadelphian, nothing noticeable about it. It was one of those small houses peculiar to the Quaker City, with the street door opening directly into the best room, with a very narrow front and not much depth. But it was one house, a whole house though small for one family; such a tenement as a widow could have all to herself at small cost, or a clerk or other man of modest means might occupy, and not be forced into a mixed residence with other people.

And the furniture had evidently been removed here from a place more commodious. The piano took up more than its fair share of one side of the room; and other articles said, as plainly as they could speak, that they were never purchased for their present quarters. These things were not the puzzle of the place for Uncle Charlie. What did that child mean by taking him home with her? And what did the mother mean by saying that she had no friends? If she had only entertained him with a plausible story, he would have understood at once that the whole thing was palpably a trap.

While Uncle Charlie walks and wonders we will slip on before him to the house where he would have been long before, if the little enigma had not beguiled him out of his way.

II.

SOLVING THE RIDDLE—NEW SURPRISES.

Here, too, were the evidences that the inmates had seen more cheerful days. But none of the thousands who passed the modest mansion, scrupulously neat, could have guessed that anything but prosperity was within. The well-washed marble steps were kept so by a compromise with the single woman of all work. That functionary took a turn at street sweeping, window washing and passenger gazing while her mistress supplied for a time, her place within doors. And thus the house was managed, as many such are in the "Quaker City."

It is a paradise for people of limited income, and for the poor and respectable, where by decent fictions in housekeeping, and laudable hypocrisy, a good appearance may still be made, and honest self-respect may be preserved, after the wealth which once made all things easy had slipped away.

In that house a cheerful voice had broken everybody's slumber betimes, with "Happy New Year! Happy New Year!" Of course it was a child's voice. Children are the last to learn that it is proper and sensible to mar our present by regrets over the past. And it was a boy's voice; for a little girl's, like our strange friend Edith, will sometimes acquire a prococious and unchild-like knowledge of the world's cares and perplexities. Girls are more discerning in many things—more wise, more prudent, than boys. They are admitted behind the scenes in the little drama of domestic acting, in which the family "weep as though they wept not." Boys know less than girls. And so do men than women, I think. But then I am a woman.

Uncle Charlie called this little boy his mother's "sunshine." And so he was. All children, in some degree, deserve the name, but it was little Geordie's pre-eminently. God, in His wisdom, has made these little ones angels in the house. They will see only the bright side. Little sorrows afflict them, but their tears pass over like April showers, and they will not be defrauded of the happiness that is left, and are willing to be pleased still, after all reverses and disappointments.

If little Geordie was "sunshine" to his uncle, Uncle Charlie was the whole solar system to his nephew. The boy lived in his uncle's light. His mother was dear to him, very dear. But then mother was with him always, and Uncle Charlie came in like the wonder in a fairy story, just when he was most wanted and most welcome. Mother was sad, and often perplexed, and though always kind, sometimes slow to answer the thousand questions of childhood. But Uncle Charlie was always light and cheery. He never looked perplexed, for nothing could puzzle him. Oh no! And as to the questions, he always answered them, even the most difficult, though candor compels the confession that his replies would not always bear verification under oath or affirmation.

Mother, Geordie was compelled to believe, was somewhat helpless, like himself, but Uncle Charlie could do everything. Geordie could only hint his wishes, and if his uncle could not quite accomplish them, he could suggest something else which he maintained, and the child believed, was a great deal better. Geordie longed, O, how much, for a live pony. Uncle Charlie brought him a rocking-horse, which would neither kick nor run away. Beside, it would eat nothing, and Geordie was easily convinced that the wooden pony's moderate appetite was a great recommendation. He could make believe feed it, you know, and a horse that only makes believe eat is a very profitable animal.

"Will Uncle Charlie come to-day?"

The mother sighed as she said, "I hope so, Geordie."

"O, mother, I know he will, for he always came on New Year's when father was at home."

Mrs. Merrill could no longer stay her tears. It was a sad New Year's day to her; for she had no assurance—scarce a hope that the husband and father, who, a year ago was the light of the household, was longer among the living. Early in the year just closed he had left her for El Dorado, the wanderful land which once carried away all our restless population; the land fruitful in gold to few, in anxieties and tears to all the friends who were left behind. Months had passed, and no tidings were received from him. It was a sad Wintry day to the hearts of those who sighed for the absent. And yet the streets were full of promenaders, people of light heart and cheerful demeanor, who passed the window where the deserted wife and mother sat. The thought was forced upon her, whether through the year just opened she should strive to keep together her husband's home comforts, or whether she must not relinquish all, and thus confess that she hoped no more for his return.

She had almost forgotten Uncle Charlie, when she caught a glimpse of his familiar face.

"I knew he would come—I knew he would come!" shouted little Geordie, and before his mother could reach the door, the happy boy was tugging at the latch. We need not describe with what joy Uncle Charlie was welcomed, or how before his pleasant smile—pleasant, though sad, for he could feel—the gloomy thoughts of Mrs. Merrill gave her respite. Wonderful were the stores of toys and bon-bons which came out of Uncle Charlie's pockets for his little nephew. Deep was the blush with which Mrs. Merrill received a sealed envelope which Uncle Charlie bade her to put in her pocket and to hold her peace.

"Charles, you are robbing yourself."

"Me! and I a bachelor, without a wife, or chick, or child. Beside, it's all charged; and will be paid when your husband comes home."

Mrs. Merrill sadly shook her head. Uncle Charlie knew her forebodings. Perhaps he shared them. But Uncle Charlie was always a child. In the darkest day he could see sunlight. If he had been a broker he could have carried the most forlorn stock, and, when forced to give away, drop his load and rejoice that he was released from a burden. The man's confidence was as adamant and his spirits as a perennial fountain. He was determined to believe that his brother would return, and if the absentee never came back, so much the more was he bound to keep up for the happiness of his widow and child.

"Why, Uncle Charlie!" said George, as he surveyed his presents, "you did not bring me one book!"

"No more I did, said Uncle Charlie. "But I will give you all my books when you are a man, and you shall be a lawyer like me. You might look at 'Jack the Giant Killer,' which I gave you last year, if you had not torn it all to pieces!"

"Oh I haven't, you naughty uncle," said the child, as he produced in triumph the well-kept classic.

"By the way, sister," said Uncle Charlie, whose thoughts now reverted to his morning's adventure, "I want you to shock all the proprieties, and frighten Mrs. Grundy out of her wits, this afternoon."

Little Geordie looked up, wondering what kind of a New Year's game this might portend.

"I met a little witch this morning."

Geordie's eyes were ready to burst from his head, and his mother divided her smiles between the lively uncle and the astonished nephew.

"And I wish you to call and see her with me."

"Oh, I should so like to see a witch!" cried Geordie. "Is it in the menagerie?"

"Never you mind, Geordie. You'll see the witch soon enough."

[So he did; but I must not get before my story. He is looking at her now, over the top of his everlasting newspaper.]

Mrs. Merrill was not hard to persuade to accompany her brother. She was accustomed to his eratic movements, and never thwarted them; for whatever conventional rules might be laughingly broken, the man was always right, for his heart was kind, and his head was sound. So little Geordie was left, with Jack the Giant Killer in charge of the house, and Uncle Charlie took his sister with him to keep his appointment with the little enigma and her mother.

We need not go with him on his second call, for the result of the interview will develop itself. When Uncle Charlie and his sister returned, a new tableaux met their eyes in the parlor. A stranger, with huge mustache and beard to give an upholsterer an outfit, was sitting in the best and coziest chair; and Geordie, on the stranger's knees, was comparing his hirsute visage with that of Jack of high renow. Uncle Charlie stopped a second at the door. Mrs. Merrill rushed past him, with a scream of delight, and in a moment more Geordie was rolling on the carpet, with the force of the concussion; Mrs. Merrill's head was lost in the forest on the stranger's face, and Uncle Charlie was giving three cheers and a tiger. In this little Geordie vociferously joined, while he rubbed his knees; concluding, like a sensible boy, that to shout was better than to whine. All forthwith began to talk at once, and we can not undertake to tell half they said. Of chief interest to our tale is the explanation which Mrs. Merrill gave of her absence; how she went to see Mrs. Oliver, whose husband went to California.

"And died there," interrupted Mr. Merrill.

"She knows that, poor soul," said Uncle Charlie. (I don't think uncle was half as sorry for that death as he pretended.)

"But she don't know," said Mr. Merrill, "that her husband left her $50,000. He was my partner, and we were very fortunate. I wish he could have lived to return with me. But he died full of love for his wife and child, and charged me with many messages to them. I closed his eyes; and from that day set my face homeward."

"Why did you not write?"

"So I did, a dozen times. But where is Charlie fled? I have not so much as shaken hands with him yet."

"I guess he's gone to see the witch," cried little Geordie.

"Or the witch's mother," said Mrs. Merrill.

Uncle Charles soon returned, and confessed the fact that he thought it his duty to break the intelligence to the widow. And his duty has been very much blended with hers ever since. Her fortune she settled upon Edith—her hand, at the proper time, she gave to Uncle Charlie, and she never has said, since that New Year's morning that she had not a friend in the world.

III.

THE AUTHOR'S CONFESSION.

I am putting the finishing words to my narrative on this 31st day of December, A. D. 1862. I am sitting in my husband's "den," as he persists in calling the most inviting room in the house, especially inviting to me when he is in it. I sometimes enter when he is away; but confess that then the dead smell of tobacco smoke is not so agreeable. I would, in his absence, put his room in order, and have once or twice attempted it, but have received anything but thanks for my officious service.

I am—or rather was—little Edith. Another little Edith is just now gone to bed, and the four corners of her crib are hung with stockings. The grand New Year's demonstration is, however, in the back parlor, the second edition of a huge Christmas tree. George (no longer little Geordie) will spoil the child, and I tell him so.

George's father and mother, and my father and mother (for Uncle Charlie is father now), will dine with us to-morrow. We dined with him on Christmas day, as we always have since we were married.

George sits now on the other side of his big library light, a wasteful gas-consumer. I can't make him content with a blaze of proper size; and so am forced to turn down the parlor gas and sit up here, for economy's sake, when there is nobody in the house but ourselves. How easy it is to find excellent reasons for what you wish to do! But, then, I know if I did not come and sit with him, he would carry his awful pipe—

["Get away, George! You hateful man! Your whiskers and mustache are worse than a Turk's and your meerschaum breath is intolerable! Take that! and that!"]

I do not know whether I have hurt him or not, for his pachydermatous skin is tougher than a rhinoceros. My own fingers smart and ache so that I can scarce resume my pen. But here! here! George Merril, Esq., counsellor and attorney at law, has struck an attitude, and is going to make a speech.

"What is the use of this?" holding up his smoking-cap, ante-nuptial present from me, "What is the use of this, if under it, as a helmet, I am not to smoke! And of this?" thrusting out the meerschaum, which I blush to say I gave him in my maiden folly. "What is the use of this, if I am not to smoke? All honor to the German Fatherland, which has released us from the costly tyranny of the cigar, and gives us comfort in the celestial clay, which our sweethearts and wives present to us!

"You women are the heralds of prudence. You have lectured me on the extravagance of little Edith's presents, though you know in your heart that you enjoy them more than she. What is the use of children?"

[I trembled a little here. For when Edith fought me this morning in the bath-tub I asked myself this question. But I never told George.]

"What is the use," he continued, "of children? Listen, Light of my Eyes, purveyor of my pipes and smoking caps, and thus, inferentially, of my Lynchburg, and I will tell you. It is a blessing that children come along in relays, to mark the post houses in the journey of life. But for the children there never would be any anniversaries. After 30 the women and after 40 the men would forget that ever they were born, if our children did not keep our birthdays.

"Christmas would be nothing without the children. And as to New Year's, that has but a bilious look, and, without the children, would be intolerable. Everybody is forced upon some committee of ways and means, and stationers advertise new blank books, as if the old were not blank enough, and all the blanker for their entries.

"But for the children we could be glad to forget that there is such a thing as a New Year, that there was such a thing as an old. But they lighten us along the road of life, and make the holidays jubilant. Christmas and New Year's are delghtful for their presents, and for the many other things we buy and do to please children! Why, there's that duck of a what-do-you-call-it, you've just been embroidering for Edith; where could we find excuse for such pretty things, except for the children? And now I will sit down, amid great applause."

The applause came in loud screams from Edith's cradle.

THE GREAT AUGUST RAIN.

The Immense Quanity of Water Which Fell Over a Wide Area.

From the Hartford (Ct.) Times.

It is not easy for anybody to realize, or even to correctly imagine, the vast amount of water which is poured out of the sky in a great August rain, like this one which during the first three or four days of the present month has deluged so many and so widely-separated parts of our country. It is not easy to understand in the "realizing" sense, however fully we may comprehend the fact intellectually, how so much solid water can be supended in the form of invisible, vapor in the air. True, it is no longer invisible, when it has been condensed in the form of heavy rain clouds, but it was all there, invisibly—somewhere in the wide realm of air—before it became thus condensed. Take the ending part of that great storm for an example—what must have been the actual amount of water that was poured down, from Chicago to Maine, from Maryland and the Ohio to the White Mountains? It rained seemingly as never before, in all those regions. Throughout the greater part of the Middle States it made destructive river floods. In the region about Chicago it amounted to a precipitation of about five and one-half inches. In Maryland it was not much less, and New York State received its share of the general drenching. Here in Southern New England the downpour was such as was never exceeded—if indeed it was ever equaled. In this immediate region the rainfall in one continuous rain, from Monday afternoon to 3 o'clock Tuesday morning, amounted almost to 6 inches. The great October rain, of the 1st and 2d of October, 1869, which such ruinous work throughout Connecticut (chiefly by the immense precipitation on the second day), did not exhibit such a steady and tremendous downpour as that of Tuesday, August 4, 1885, between the hours of 1 and 3 o'clock in the morning. The volume of this August rain is shown in the flooded streams, which everywhere continue to be flooded long after the usual time for rain floods to disappear. The Connecticut rives itself has kept rising for a day and a half after the storm, the rain having added about six feet to its height. It was a heavy rain in the White mountains, the gauge at the Signal Service station on the summit showing four and one-half inches.

This great rain came inland from the Gulf of Mexico. Following the Missisippi valley northward, the storm was central at Detroit. It extended eastward all the way from the Missisippi river to the Atlantic seaboard—pouring as huge a flood upon New England as upon most of the great intermediate breadth of country.

It is impossible to estimate any such quantity of water. Even of the amount that was poured out upon our own little State, it is impossible to get any adequate idea. If we were to imagine the area of Connecticut to be a perfectly flat, level surface, and the average amount of rain for that one storm to be not five, but not quite three inches—what, then, would be the aggregate quantity of water that was emptied from the clouds upon our area of not quite 5,000 square miles? Who can get any adequate conception of it? Emptied in the same time into the world's greatest river, it would affect the volume of the Amazon. And this for only one little spot in the area of the actual downpour. Connecticut, compared with the area, covers less relative space than a dinner-plate on a big dinner-table. It was almost as if the great lakes had burst their bounds and simultaneously emptied themselves upon the country on this side.

"Beware of the Vidders."

Mr. Dud. Mobley of Coffee county, Ga., wishes he had heeded the elder Weller's advice to "beware of the vidders." Mrs. Judy McCook, a sprightly widow, cast a web of fascination over Mr. Dud and made him believe that she loved him and would marry him. Ditto Mr. Bird Mobley. Arrangements for an early wedding were made by both parties, and Mr. Bird Mobley, to keep things quiet, asked his betrothed to meet him at a certain point on the Ocmulgee River and they would get married. Meantime the other suitor had his suspicions aroused, and at once went to the house where the lady resided and besought her to come out and wed him. The lady shut herself up and refused the invitation. The disappointed wooer sat by the door, waiting for day and his doom, but, to his sorrow, when day came the house was searched, Mrs. McCook was wanting, and later information leaked out that she had escaped through a window, went to the river, and married Bird Mobley according to promise.

Industrial Training.

The Massachusetts Institute of Technology has now 443 students in the school of Industrial science, and 114 in the school of mechanical arts and the Lowell school of practical design. Of the value of the Institute's training, President Walker says: "Here is a case in point: The President of one of the great lines of transportation in this country—a man with a genius for organization and execution—said to me, but a short time ago, that he could take a young man of good sense, good judgment, and good habits, a graduate from our course in civil or mechanical engineering, and, by passing him through the successive grades of responsibility in railroad management, could in five years' time make him a better general superintendent than could be made of a man lacking the preparation in twenty years. The day of half-trained men is past in this country in all occupations—or is rapidly going past."

Mark Twain on Child Government.

For whippings are not given in our house for revenge; they are not given for spite nor even in anger: they are given partly for punishment, but mainly by way of impressive reminder, and a protector against a repetition of the offense. The interval between the promise of a whipping and its infliction is usually an hour or two. By that time both parties are calm, and the one is judicial, the other receptive. The child never goes from the scene of punishment until it has been loved back into happy-heartedness and a joyful spirit. The spanking is never cruel, but it is always an honest one. It hurts. It hurts the child, imagine how it must hurt the mother. Her spirit is serene, tranquil. She has not the support which is afforded by anger. Every blow she strikes the child bruises her own heart. The mother of my children adores them—there is no milder term for it; and they worship her; they even worship anything which the touch of her hand has made sacred. They know her for the best and truest friend they have ever had, or ever shall have; they know her for one who never did them a wrong, and cannot do them a wrong; who never told them a lie nor the shadow of one; who never deceived them by even an ambiguous gesture; who never gave them an unreasonable command, nor ever contented herself with anything short of a perfect obedience; who has always treated them as politely and considerately as she would the best and oldest in the land, and has always required of them gentle speech and courteous conduct toward all of whatsoever degree, with whom they chanced to come in contact; they know her for one whose promise, whether of reward or punishment, is gold, and always worth its face, to the uttermost farthing. In a word, they know her, and I know her, for the best and dearest mother that lives—and by a long, long way the wisest.

You perceive that I have never got down to where the mother in the tale really asks the question. For the reason that I cannot realize the situation. The spectacle of that treacherously-reared boy, and that wordy, namby-pamby father, and that weak, namby-pamby mother, is enough to make one ashamed of his species. And, if I could cry, I would cry for the fate of that poor little boy—a fate which has cruelly placed him in the hands and at the mercy of a pair of grown-up children, to have his disposition ruined, to come up ungoverned, and be a nuisance to himself and everybody about him, in the process, instead of being the solacer of care, the disseminator of happiness, the glory and honor and joy of the house, the welcomest face in all the world to them that gave him being—as he ought to be, was sent to be, and would be, but for the hard fortune that flung him into the clutches of the paltering incapables.

In all my life I have never made a single reference to my wife in print before, as far I can remember, except in the dedication of a book; and so after these fifteen years of silence, perhaps I may unseal my lips this one time without impropriety or indelicacy. I will institute one other novelty: I will send this manuscript to the press without her knowledge, and without asking her to edit it. This will save it getting edited into the stove.—Mark Twain in the Christian Union.

McCullough and His Man "Bob."

"That is Bob Prichard, better known as 'McCullough's Bob.' He is the governors' dresser and has been with him for thirteen years. Bob has a weakness for the ardent, and sometimes gets a little too much on board, when the governor will discharge him. But he is always taken back, for he knows Mr. McCullough's ways so well, is so throughly familiar with his wardrobe, and is really such a valuable dresser that his occasional shortcomings are forgiven. An instance of his value was shown last year,

"You remember Mr. McCullough played 'Ingomar' at the Boston theater to Mary Anderson's 'Parthenia.' Well, the morning of the day on which the governor was to leave New York for the Hub Bob turned up rather the worse for wear; and the governor summarily dismissed him; told him to go off and never show his face again. Bob went away and immediately sought Billy Conner, to whom he related his misfortune. 'I'm fired for good now,' said he with tears in his eyes. 'The governor's awful mad.' Bonner knew better, and so he told Bob to go home and sleep until afternoon and then come back and see him.

"In the meantime the 'governor' had started for Boston, without taking a bit of wardrobe, and was in a horrible stew to know what he should do. Miss Anderson, who was on the train, suggested that the next day they could get up early and go to some costumer's in Boston, and get something that would do. This didn't please Mac much, for he is not an easy man to fit, you know, but he thought that was the best thing that could be done. He reached Boston in an unenviable frame of mind, and put up at the Trenton House."

"Where was Bob all this time?"

"Hold on and I'll tell you. Bob went home and slept, and went to see Conner in the afternoon all right. Conner told him to get together everything the 'governor' would want in 'Ingomar,' and to go to Boston on the night train, and go to the 'governor' at his hotel in the morning as though nothing had happened. Bob did so, and when the 'governor' came down early the next morning there was Bob sitting at the foot of the stairs. 'Hello, Bob,' said Mr. McCullough, 'have you got everything all right for "Ingomar?"'

"'Yes, sir,' replied he, 'just as you told me, sir.'

"You ought to hear the 'governor' tell the story. 'When I saw Bob sitting there that morning,' says he, 'I felt that I could have put my arms around him and hugged the Scotch cuss.'"—National Republican.

Glimpse of an Attractive Murderer.

New York Correspondence Albany Evening Journal.

Jere Dunn is one of the bad men of New York city. He is a man of invincible courage, and gamblers and fighters of every degree are in absolute fear of him. It is not only because he killed Elliott and Hughes, but because he is known to be always armed, quick as a flash, and utterly ignorant of the meaning of the word fear. If Dunn happened to be a little more refined in manner, he would be a double of the gambler John Oakhurst, whom Brete Harte introduced in so many of his early sketches. He is usually called a handsome man. He has a square face, a well-trimmed dark beard, parted in the middle, and he always wears a perfectly-fitting frock coat and a high hat. The expression of his face is stern, alert and fixed. He is as tranquil as a wooden Indian. The first time the writer ever saw him was immediately after the killing of Elliott in Chicago. A party was going to a prize fight in Flushing, and among fifty or sixty persons present there were about forty of the toughest citizens of New York. On the way down to the grounds on the boat the one subject of conversation was the death of Elliott, and vengeance loud and deep on Dunn was pronounced everywhere. It was said that he would never dare to come to New York again. While the crowd was waiting for the principals to appear, there was a rustle, a whisper and a movement among the toughs as their eyes turned on Jere Dunn, who suddenly walked in among them as calm, collected and unmoved as ever. He was correctly dressed, evidently in admirable health, and he looked around at the scowling faces without a trace of embarrassment or apprehension.

The Salvation Army in England.

Rev. Dr. Theodore Culer is venting a little of his nervous activity in an English tour and, by way of relaxation, preaching for Newman Hall and Spurgeon in London. He also attended a recent meeting of the Salvation Army and thus records his impressions in a letter to the New York Evangelist: Having a great desire to see Gen. Booth—the Napoleon of the slums—and his gifted wife, I gladly accepted a ticket, and was kindly shown to a seat on the platform close to the president's chair. The main body of the hall was packed with a most respectable class of people; the large platform (rising nearly to the ceiling) was packed with the leading officers, members, and "Hallelujah lassies" of the Salvation Army. Many of these latter were not coarse girls from the street, but bright, intelligent-looking young ladies. One of them who sat talking to a member of Parliament had one of the handsomest faces I have ever seen in England. Close behind me sat the "Converted Burglar" in a good suit of clothes, and he joined in the singing with great unction. It was evident that I was seeing the Salvation Army at its very best. Presently, amid a great round of applause, Gen. Booth and his wife mounted the platform. The general is apparently a man of 60, tall and slender, and looks more like a Kentuckian than a Britisher; his profile resembles Stonewall Jackson's. Mrs. Booth, who is the brain power of this wonderful movement, has a fine intellectual countenance with a superb eye. Her speech was keen, logical, and often truly eloquent, and would have done credit to a member of Parliament. The meeting opened with singing one of the Salvationist hymns, to the accompaniment of a stupendous brass-band of nearly 100 pieces. The audience joined in the chorus with a tremendous effect. It reminded me of one of our earlier "War meetings;" and the rousing roar of the hymns, with brass instruments and drums, surpassed anything I ever heard at Mr. Moody's mass-meetings. Gen. Booth gave a running exposition of the hymn between the verses; he has ready tact and a fine control of an audience. He called on a young uninformed soldier of his "Army" to pray, and he offered a prayer of remarkable fervor and originality, addressing the Almighty as "You" and not as "Thou," but with no seeming irreverence. Then came a solo hymn by a "Hallelujah lassie," with an immense volume of vocal and instrumental chorus. The music was enough to raise the roof.

Fashions In Dancing.

"There has been a great improvement in the style of dancing in England during the last three or four years," says the London G...ic. "The fashion of mad gallops and waltzing which resembles the charges of foot-ball players, has temporarily gone out, and the valse a trois temps has come back into favor. Shall we ever see a resurrection of the old minuet, which so perfectly conveyed the poetry of motion? It is a rather ceremonious dance for these times, but a little cultivation of that courtliness of demeanor which first gave rise to the term "ball room manners" would perhaps do some of our English youth no harm. Beau Nash would have been scandalized at the style in which many of our young gentlemen bob their heads instead of bowing, and we doubt whether the curtesys of our best-trained young ladies would muster before his critical eye. There is a cubbishness in some youngsters which makes them ashamed to be graceful in deportment before ladies. They are graceful enough in their athletic sports, their riding, rowing and cricket, for in these pursuits grace is called "form;" but no form has yet been set up as a standard to be attained in ball rooms. So we see young fellows who are very Apollos with their zephyrs, on shrink up into slouching figures when they put on their dress-coats and shamble forward with awkward gaits to ask a girl ro dance just as if they were afraid of being laughed at. Yet we have never heard of a really well-mannered and graceful dancer being laughed at even by the most gawkish contemner of society pastimes. Perhaps if the fashion of slow dancing is kept up for a few years longer it will lead naturally to a revival of the grace which comes from carefully executed movements, and the result will be seen in a greater polish of manners outside the ball-rooms as well as in them."

Gen. Putnam's Neglected Grave.

From the Norwich (Conn.) Bulletin.

Probably the one thing which is most prominently associated with the name of Israel Putnam in the popular mind is his celebrated feat of daring up in the beautiful town of Pomfret, where, a century ago, he killed in her den a she wolf which had been depredating upon the surrounding country. But this Revolutionary hero's fame does not depend upon this single and abnormally magnified incident of his career, and there is considerable ground for the indignant complaints which are publicly made about the neglect of his grave in the old cemetery in the neighboring town of Brooklyn. The spot of his burial is marked by a marble slab lying flat on a heap of stones and badly chipped by relic hunters. It seems strange that in these days of monuments a suitable one has not been erected to commemorate the virtues of him who distinguished himself in the French war; who was captured and nearly roasted alive by Indians in 1758, who was conspicuous for his bravery in the cause of liberty at the Battle of Bunker Hill, who became a Major-General in 1775, who was appointed commander of the Army of the Highlands in New York in 1777, who superintended the erection of the fortifications at West Point, and who, while the command in Connecticut, displayed his bravery and intrepidity in various perils of his time.

A Family Failing.

One often hears it said of persons who have peculiar mental and physical traits that it "runs in their family" to do or be so. These hereditary traits are certainly undesirable, if they take a form like that which the following story presents:

A woman returning from the funeral of her third husband seated herself in the presence of her sympathizing neighbors, and said, with the calmness of resignation:

"It ain't so hard to bear as it would be if it didn't run in our family to be widders; but it does, and we just have to make up our minds to it.

"My grandmother was three times a widder, my mother buried two husbands, my sister Jane has buried two, and her third is mighty low now with a lingering fever; one of my aunts had four, and outlived the last one of them, and my sister Maria's second husband is so sickly she might as well be getting her mourning ready:

"I tell youits mighty hard to have widderhood run in your family like that!"

Sham "Duties to Society."

It is a wise and suggestive saying that the Wilkie Collins puts in the mouth of one of his characters: that one may live comfortably on a certain income named, "provided that she does not owe duties to society!" How many a piece of extravagance is excused and glossed over with the plea that really one is obliged to do this or that—that it wouldn't look well not to, etc. But who is really deceived by the excuse or the foolish act itself? There are homes that are made wretched through this notion of duty to society which conflicts with duty to the family. If every woman looked faithfully to her work at home, lived within her means, attended to each real obligation, there would be fewer discontented women vainly seeking for an outlet for their surplus energy.—New York Post.

The Boy on the Farm.

We were struck with the truth of the observations of Charles Dudley Warner, when he said: It is my impression that a farm without a boy would very soon come to grief. What a boy does is the life of the farm. He is the factotum, always in demand, and always expected to do the thousand and one things that nobody else will do. Upon him fall the odds and ends, the most difficult things. After everybody else is through he is to finish up. His work is like a woman's—perpetually waiting on others. Everybody knows how much easier it is to cook a good dinner than to wash the dishes afterwards.

Consider what a boy on a farm is required to do—things that must be done, or life would actually stop. It is understood, in the first place, that he is to do all the errands, to go to the store, to the post-office and to carry all sorts of messages. If he had as many legs as the centipede they would tire before night. He is the one who spreads the grass as the men cut it; he stows it away in the barn; he rides the horse to cultivate the corn up and down the hot, weary rows; he picks up the potatoes when they are dug; he brings wood and water and splits kindling; he gets up the horse and turns out the horse. Whether he is in the house or out of the house, there is always something to do.

Just before school, in the winter, he shovels paths; in the summer he turns the grindstone. And yet, with his mind full of schemes of what he would like to do, and his hands full of occupation, he is an idle boy who has nothing to busy himself with but schools and chores. He would gladly do all the work if somebody else would do all the chores, he thinks; and yet, I doubt if any boy ever amounted to anything in the world, or was of much use as a man, who did not enjoy the advantages of a liberal education in the way of chores.

Won a Big Stake Off Nothing.

New York Sun.

Ira Jenree, better known as "Old January," a veteran gambler of New York, died in that city a few days ago, aged about seventy years. "Old January" was known to the sporting and gambling fraternity in every state in the union. He began his career as a gambler about 1854. At a noted New York house he once lost his last dollar. Taking out a lozenge from his pocket he placed it on a card and "coppered" it. The lozenge, with the round piece of wood on top of it, looked exactly like a check used by the house for split-dollar bets. The dealer thought the lozenge was a split check, and "Old January won the bet, the dealer shoving him a dollar check. "Old January" wagered the check and won again. His luck turned, and before he left the table he had won $3,000. Next day he won $8,000, and in a few more sittings he had $40,000 in his pockets, During his gambling career he made and lost six or seven fortunes. At one time his wealth was estimated at $500,000. He died, however, destitute of means.

MARKETS.

CHICAGO:—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 73½c; No. 3 spring, 65c; No. 2 red, 74½c. Corn, No. 2, 44½c. Oats, No. 2, 26½c. Rye, No. 2, 52½c. Barley, No. 2, 77c. Flax seed No. 1, $1.17½. Timothy seed, prime $2.31. Mess pork, per barrel, $13.25. Lard per 100 lbs., $6.60. Butter, creamery, 28c; dairy, 24c. Eggs, 21c.

DULUTH:—No. 1 Northern, 68c; No. 2 Northern, 66c; No. 3 Northern, 62c.

MINNEAPOLIS:—Wheat, No. 1 hard, 74c; No. 1 Northern, 68c; No. 2 Northern, 65c. Flour, $4.15 Bran and shorts, $10.50 to $12.50. Corn, No. 2, 39c. Oats, No. 2 white, 26c. Barley, 50c to 60c. Flax, $1.13½. Feed $14.50 to $15.50. Hay, wild, $7.00 to $9.00. Timothy, $12 to 12.50.

ST. PAUL:—Wheat, No. 1 hard, 71c; No. 1 Northern, 68c; No. 2 Northern, 64c. Corn, No. 2, 39c. Oats, No. 2 mixed, 63c; No. 1 white, 32c; No. 2 white, 26c; No. 3, 25c. Barley, No. 2, 55c; No. 3, 48c. Rye, No. 2, 43c. Ground feed, No. 1 $14.50; No. 2, $14.00. Corn meal, unbolted, $14.75. Bran, bulk, $11.00. Hay, No. 1 wild, $8.50; No. 1 upland prairie, $9; No. 2 do, $7; Timothy $12.00. Flax seed, $1.08. Timothy seed, $1 90. Clover seed, $3.40. Potatoes, 65c. Eggs, 21c. Butter, creamery, 20c to 25c; dairy, 12c to 21c; packing, 8c to 10. Turkeys, live, 6c to 7c. Chickens, 5c to 6c. Tame ducks and geese, 8c to 9c. Dressed poultry weak, turkeys, 7c to 9c; chickens, 6c to 7c.

MILWAUKEE:—Wheat, 71½c. Corn, No. 3, 44½c. Oats, No. 2 white, 28¾. Rye, No. 1, 53½c. Barley, No. 2, 73c. Pork, $13.25. Lard, $660.. Butter, dairy, 21c. Eggs, 18½c.. Cheese, 11½c

The reports of the Pacific Railways commissioners will be accompanied by a message from the president. The report of Mr. Pattison is a sweeping document, and recommends that the entire system of the land grant roads be thrown into the hands of a receiver at once. He says that all the roads are bankrupt. The report of the majority recommends the passage of something like the Outhwaite or Hoar bill, such as was reported from the committee of the judiciary in the senate last year and from the committee on Pocific railroads in the house. They recommend that the entire indebtedness of the Union Pacific company to the government be funded in 2 per cent bonds to be divided into 100 instalments and each instalment paid semi-annually.

Jim Smith and Thos. Leonard were shot at Butte, Mont., in Jack Dowd's saloon by a man named Wilkinson. They had been gambling and Wilkinson lost.

Father Matthew Ryan of the town of Hospital, County Limerick, one of the projectors of the plan of campaign, has been sentenced to a month's imprisonment, without hard labor, for inciting the people to commit illegal acts. Father Ryan declines to divest himself of his clerical attire in prison, and the Catholic warders sustain him in his refusal.

Congressman Seth C. Moffatt of Michigan died at Providence hospital in Washington.

A good head of hair is desired by every one. Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer will restore the hair, if the hair cells are not closed up.

A family of five persons were terribly burned, two fatally, by an explosion of gas at Findlay, O.

An Irishman was asked for his marriage certificate. He lifted his hat, revealing a large scar on the head, evidently done by a flat iron. This evidence was to the point. Our certificates are the praises of those who have experienced wonderful cures by the use of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Dr. McGlynn was presented with a $1,200 check by his old parishioners of St. Stephen's church.

Salvation Oil is the greatest cure on earth for pain. It affords instant relief and speedy cure to all sufferers from rheumatism, neuralgia, headache, sore throat, cuts, bruises, &c. Price 25 cents.

Private advices from St. Petersburg state that owning to an emeute among the students of the university there the institution has been closed.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK.
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Frost Bites, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds.
IT CONQUERS PAIN.
Every application relieves. Every bottle is a sure cure. Every bottle is tested. Every genuine bottle bears the firm's Signature. Every home will have it. Every language speaks it. Every journal commends it. Every shelf should have it. Every testimonial is true. Every day new demands. Every patient is cured. Every pain is conquered. Every druggist praises it. Every chemist finds it perfect.
AWARDS FOR BEST PAIN-CURE.
NEW ZEALAND EXHIBITION—1882—Gold Medal.
CALCUTTA INT. EXHIBITION—1883-4—Gold Medal.
CINCINNATI IND. EXPOSITION—'84—Silver Medal.
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LOUISVILLE SO. EXPOSITION—1884—Gold Medal.
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. PRICE 50 CENTS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Rev. H. M. Johnson of Brainerd has accepted a call from the Church of the Redeemer (Episcopal), at Cannon Falls, and will begin his work immediately.

Farragut and His Son.

While at a station on the lower Mississippi Admiral Farragut gave orders for the crews of the gunboats to get their fresh meat from the country. One day a boat from the Tallahatchie landed and the men went ashore and shot a fine steer, dressed it and brought it abroad. Admiral Farragut and his staff were then making the regular tour of inspection and were on board his vessel, anchored near by. Capt. Linnekin sent him a quarter of this beef, and received a very cordial acknowledgment in return. It may not be out of place here to relate the following anecdote of the bluff old admiral, which Capt. Linnekin gives as follows: "Loyal Farragut was on the deck of his father's vessel during an engagement, and the shot and shell were flying around pretty thick. Loyal would duck his head when he heard the shells coming, while his father paced the deck calm and erect. By and by the admiral turned to the boy and said, 'Stand up, sonny, you can't dodge God almighty.'"—Cor. Brooklyn Eagle.

Postmaster General McLellan has returned to Ottawa from New York, where he went to confer with the superintendent of foreign mails at Washington, regarding the establishment of a parcel postal service between Canada and the United States. All arrangements were satisfactorily concluded, and only await the proper signatures. The proposed service will be inaugurated on Feb. 1.

Why Laura Lost her Beau.

Laura once had an affluent beau,
Who called twice a fortnight, or so,
Now she sits, Sunday eve,
All lonely to grieve,
Oh, where is her recreant beau,
And why did he leave Laura so?

Why, he saw that Laura was a languishing, delicate girl, subject to sick headaches, sensitive nerves and uncertain tempers; and knowing what a life-long trial is a fretful, sickly wife, he transferred his attentions to her cheerful, healthy cousin, Ellen. The secret is that Laura's health and strenght are sapped by chronic weakness, peculiar to her sex, which Ellen averts and avoids by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This is the only remedy, for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case or money will be refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrapper.

Proceedings have begun in the supreme court by Mrs. Mathilde Denison against her husband, Charles Denison, who she claims, had a wife living at the time of their union. Mrs. Denison asserts that she drew from her husband a declaration that he was already married at the time of their own marriage. The plaintiff is the mother of two beautiful little girls.

The Mexican mission, it is stated, will be offered to Col. Collyer of Nashville, Tenn., owner of the American newspaper in that city.

THE THROAT.—"Brown's Bronchial Troches" act directly on the organs of the voice. They have an extraordinary effect in all disorders of the throat.

Letters from Moscow say a number of Russian officers stationed there have been warned not to arrange for their usual holiday.

He ate green cucumbers;
They made him quite sick;
But he took a few "Pellets"
That cured him right quick.
An easier physic
You never will find
Than Pierce's small "Pellets,"
The Purgative kind.
Small but precious. 25 cents per vial.

St. Paul saloonkeepers give up the idea of fighting high license.

A Flat Contradiction.

Some one has told you that your catarrh is incurable. It is not so. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will cure it. It is pleasant to use and it always does its work thoroughly. We have yet to hear of a case in which it did not accomplish a cure when faithfully used. Catarrh is a disease which it is dangerous to neglect. A certain remedy is at your command. Avail yourself of it before the complaint assumes a more serious form. All druggists.

In the Continental Life Insurance case of Hartford before Judge Carpenter, counsel for the stockholders abandoned the defense and consented to a decree of receivership.

Consumption.—For the cure of this distressing disease there has been no medicine yet discovered that can show more evidence of real merit than Allen's Lung Balsam. 25c., 50c., and $1.00 a bottle.

A congratulatory luncheon was given in London to Smith and Kilrain. Chairman White stated that Smith would receive the £1,000 deposited by his backers. The two pugilists will be banqueted.

BURNS and Scalds are instantly rendered painless and invariably cured without a scar, by the use of Carbolisalve, the great skin remedy. 25 and 50 cents, at Druggists or by mail. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Ex-Secretary Manning has grown much worse and dissolution seems near at hand.

The North Star Lung and Throat Balsam is a sure cure for Coughs and Colds.

Forty-six million bushels of wheat were handled at Minneapolis this year.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl st N. Y.

Prof. Hayden, the distinguished geologist, died in Philadelphia.

Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.

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FOR CLEANSING, PURIFYING AND BEAUTIFYING the skin of children and infants and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, the CUTICURA REMEDIES are infallible.

CUTICURA, the great SKIN CURE, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, invariably succeed when all other remedies and the best physicians fail.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only infallible skin beautifiers and blood purifiers, free from poisonous ingredients.

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BIG G — Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

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the remedy you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies. Sufferers from mental or physical overwork will find relief from them. Nicely sugar coated.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

ONE OF THE 1st SYMPTOMS of CONSUMPTION is a HACKING COUGH which should be cured before the LUNGS are diseased. No better Remedy Than Allen's Lung Balsam Has ever been made. It is put up in three size Bottles. PRICE 25¢ 50¢ & $1.00. ASK FOR And be sure you get Allen's Lung Balsam. ALL DRUGGISTS sell it. J. N. HARRIS & CO. LIMITED PROPRIETORS Cincinnati, O.

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At No. 60, Front Street, bet. 5th and 4th,

Keeps constantly on hand a large and complete stock of

Diamond Rings, Studs, Scarf Pins,

Plain 18 and 14 Carat Solid Gold Rings,

Solid Gold, Boss Filled, Solid Siver and Nickel Watches of all American makes and grades. Also emblem pins and rings, 150 different styles o's. et rings, solidsilver and plated w are, Wm Gilbert Clock Co's clocks, etc., etc., at

F. G. SUNDBERG'S, The Jeweler.

NOW IS THE TIME

to order a

Monument

OR MARKER,

For Spring Delivery. Call and see the

WHITE BRONZE MODEL, at

LOSEY & DEAN'S.

KOOP BROS.,

—DEALERS IN—

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS,

Flour and Feed.

Lowest Price and Freshest Stock.
Free Delivery.

Front St. between 6th & 7th.

MODEL GROCERY STORE!

COR. LAUREL AND SIXTH STREETS.

BRADBURY & PEABODY, Prop'rs.

We Aim to Keep a First-lass Stock of

Choice Family Groceries,

And to please our customers in all matters. Our stock is always replete with the best the market affords. Free delivery.

A Large and Select Stock of FLOUR and FEED on Hand.

THE DRUG STORE,

36 FRONT STREET,

Keeps constantly on hand a full and complete line of

Pure Drugs,

Patent Medicines and Toilet Articles.

Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to. Physician's Prescriptions Compounded with care. Night Bell promptly responded to.

N. McFADDEN, Prop.

Brainerd Dispatch.

Official Paper of Crow Wing County, Also Cass and Itasca.

N. H. Ingersoll, F. W. Wieland, } Editors and Proprietors.

Issued every Friday morning at Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota, from rooms 5 and 7, Sleeper block. Terms $1.50 per year. Finest job printing office in the city.

Entered at the Post Office at Brainerd, Minnesota as second class matter.

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Arrival and Departure of Northern Pacific Trains.

No. 1 arrives from the South at 9:35 p. m. Departs going West at 9:55 p. m.
No. 2 arrives from the West at 5:35 a. m. Departs going South at 7:10 a. m.

These are through trains between St. Paul and the Pacific coast, and stop only at principal stations between St. Paul and Jamestown, and run daily.

No. 3 arrived from the South at 1:25 a. m. Departs going West at 1:45 a. m.
No. 4 arrives from the West at 2:25 a. m. Departs going South at 2:40 a. m.

These trains run daily between St. Paul and Jamestown, and haul through sleeper between St. Paul and Wahpeton, via. Wadena.

No. 5 arrives from the South at 1.25 p. m. Departs going West at 1:45 p. m.
No. 6 arrives from the West at 1:10 p. m. Departs going South at 1:35 p. m.

These trains run daily except Sunday between St. Paul and Fargo.

No. 7 arrives from Duluth, Superior and Ashland at 9:25 p. m. daily.
No. 8 departs for Duluth, Superior and Ashland at 7:30 a. m daily.

No. 1 hauls through sleeper between St. Paul and (via. Winnepeg Juncton) Grand Forks.

No. 18 freight goes south 6:00 a. m. ex. Sunday.
No. 20 " " east 9:30 a. m. ex. Sunday.
No. 22 " " " 10:00 p. m. daily.
No. 39 " " " 7:05 a. m. ex. Sunday.

These freight trains carry passengers who are provided with tickets, but may not be relied upon for regularity of movement, as they are liable to be cancelled without notice.

No. 17 freight arrives from South 7:10 p. m.
No. 19 " " " east 7:00 p. m.
No. 21 " " " 4:25 a. m.
No. 30 " " " west 4:15 p. m.

Local News

Johnny Cochran was a St. Paul visitor on Sunday.

Buy a good cigar--Tansill's Punch, for 5 cents at Parker's.

Misses Sue and Bessie Mulrine are visiting in Minneapolis.

There will be a meeting of the county commissioners next Tuesday, Jan. 3rd.

Miss Kate Robinson, a sister to Mrs. Jas. Gardner, came down from Duluth on Tuesday.

W. W. Hartley came up from Minneapolis Saturday morning to spend Christmas with his family.

Roland Hartley and H. C. Relf, of Minneapolis, were in attendance at the ball on Tuesday evening.

Misses Lottie and Rosa Grandelmyer are spending their holiday vacation with their mother in Brainerd.

J. A. Davis came up from Minneapolis on Monday and is spending the holiday week with his family in this city.

J. C. Showerman, arrived in the city on Tuesday from Kalamazoo, Mich., and accepted a position as train dispatcher on the N. P.

E. B. Quinby, a resident of Brainerd, where he is connected with the Northern Pacific railroad, is at the Clarendon.—Duluth Herald.

A new post-office has been established at Daggett Brook, in this county, and Charles O. Glidden has been appointed post-master.

Peter Mertz and Thomas Wilson have been selected to represent Hose Co. No. 1, of Brainerd, at the state convenion at Albert Lea.

I. U. White and wife attended a dance out at Campbell's stopping place on the Pine River road on Monday night, and report having had a splendid time.

Railroad officials report a blizzard raging in the western part of this state and Dakota, and trains will probably be considerably delayed in consequence.

A. Wonderlich, formerly of this city, but now in the N. P. offices at St. Paul, came up from the latter city on Tuesday to attend the Knights Templar's ball.

Three tramps were up before the municipal court yesterday charged with vagrancy. They plead guilty to the charge and were sent to jail for five days.

Subject of sermon Sunday evening at the Baptist church, "A new Year's Resolve." Lord's supper after the morning sermon. The week of prayer will be observed at the Baptist church.

Two tramps were arrested on Tuesday for stealing fur robes from J. J. Howe's sleigh and were brought before the municipal court where they plead guilty to the charge. They were sent to jail for twenty-five days.

On Tuesday the remains of Mrs. Emma Matthews, a sister of Mrs. E. J. Fulton, arrived in this city and were buried in Evergreen Cemetery. Funeral services were conducted at the Baptist church, Rev. E. J. Brownson officiating.

Mrs. Ed Hazen presented her husband with a fine boy baby on Wednesday. The little stranger weighed 10 pounds and is his fathers joy and pride. Next to his father, we suppose, the most tickled man in the community is his grandpa, Judge Sleeper.

Mr. E. J. White and wife will give a New Year's dinner, at their home about ten miles northwest of Brainerd, to all their relatives bearing the name of White. It is needless to say that there will be a large number in attendance, and that it will indeed be a "White" crowd.

N. H. Ingersoll, accompanied by his sister Miss Blanche, left Brainerd on Sunday night's train for Plover, Wis., where he will be present at a re-union of the family under the parental roof. He will return home to-day accompanied by another sister, Mrs. Peter Shumaker.

On Tuesday Geo. Leopold and Ed. Mahan, as a committee representing Evergreen Lodge, I. O. O. F., of this city, drove out to the residence of Mrs. Hoard, the widow of their late lamented brother, S. H. Hoard, and presented the lady with an elegant plush covered photograph album, as a Christmas present from the lodge. It is a beautiful gift, and is much prized by Mrs. Hoard.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Breheny entertained a party of friends at their residence in East Brainerd, on Saturday evening. The principal feature of the occasion was the presentation to Mr. and Mrs. Everhart an instrument to enlarge pictures. The presentation speech was made by Mr. Breheny and appropriately responded to by Mrs. Everhart. The instrument cost $50, and is certainly a very useful Christmas present.

It will probably be of interest to our readers to know that A. W. Frater, formerly clerk of court of Crow Wing county, but who resigned that position and went to Kansas, has left those prohibition domains and gone with his family to California, where he has located at a town called San Buena Ventra. Mr. Frater writes that he is well pleased with the country and completely captivated by the salubrious climate. The DISPATCH wishes Mr. Frater success in his new home.

H. S. Totton is in St. Paul to-day.

J. J. Howe, jr. is very sick with typhoid fever.

Church & Nutting have sold out their grocery business to D. D. Smith.

It is rumored that Gull River is to have a newspaper, and that its editor and proprietor will be G. H. Whipple, of that burg.

B. S. McMahon was in the city yesterday, having come up from St. Cloud, where he is now located, on the noon train.

A. C. Coventry, who has been enjoying a two weeks' vacation, returned from a trip to his former home near Chicago this afternoon.

Miss Bertha Moerman came up from Faribault last Saturday where she has been attending school, and will spend the holidays in this city.

Mrs. R. G. Sparks came up from Little Falls yesterday and will make her home at the Commercial where her husband is the efficient night clerk.

On Christmas morning Mrs. Ed. Benton gave her husband a fine Christmas present of which he is very proud. It is a fine healthy 10 pound girl.

On Thursday morning thermometers indicated in this city from 30 to 40 degrees below zero. It was much the coldest morning we have had this winter.

Rev. Wood, of the M. E. Church, will preach at East Brainerd, on Sunday evening next at 7:30 o'clock. Services in the German Lutheran (formerly Methodist) church.

To-morrow evening a valuable music box will be raffled off at Johnson & Bain's drug store, between 9 and 10 o'clock. The box is now on exhibition at their store.

Dennis Bros., proprietors of the Brainerd Machine Shops, are having a new building erected at the corner of 7th and Laurel streets, Mr. Ed Mahan having charge of the work.

Dr. Courtney, who has been confined to his bed for the past three weeks with rheumatic fever, does not seem to be improving very rapidly. We hope, however, the genial doctor will soon be able to be around again.

Charley Stellings and John Neal were up before the municipal court on Monday morning for celebrating Christmas in too boisterous a style. They were given six days each in the city lock-up.

James Bain, who five years ago had a shoe store on Fifth street, but who has lately been living on a farm near New York Mills, was in the city the first part of the week renewing old acquaintances.

Rev. Father Watry was the recipient of a beautiful present on Christmas in the shape of an elegant gold-headed cane. It has a solid gold knob 16 karats fine, and was presented to him by the ladies of the Alter society.

There will be a W. C. T. U. meeting at the Baptist church Tuesday, Jan. 3rd, at 3 p. m. A good attendance, not only of members, but all interested in temperance work is desired. Subject: "Work among lumbermen."

"I intend to take dancing lessons of the next dancing master that comes to town," said ex-Mayor Gardner, enthusastically, at the conclusion of the last quadrille at the ball at the opera house on Tuesday evening.

S. L. Levey, formerly telegraph operator at the shops, but recently of Jamestown, D. T., came down from the latter city on Tuesday to attend the ball at the opera house that evening. He returned to Jamestown on the night train.

At a meeting of the Liberty Hose Co. No. 3, of East Brainerd, on Tuesday evening, Ed Breheny and James Cullen were elected as delegates to represent that company at the State Firemen's Convention, at Albert Lea.

W. J. Stephens, of Missoula, Montana, arrived in this city on Saturday last, and has accepted a position as train dispatcher in the N. P. office. Mr. Stephens resided here some or five years ago, accuping at that time the same position that he now holds.

From Chief Leopold we learn that the following topic has been assigned to the Brainerd delegates for an essay to be given at the state convention at Albert Lea, viz: "The importance of cities and villages furnishing promptly all supplies needed for fire department use."

Rev. Dr. Hawley has moved from Brainerd to his farm (known as the Connymeade Farm) north of town, and will remain here in the future. Mr. Hawley has been connected with the Episcopal church at Brainerd for a number of years and only leaves the field of labor for much needed rest and care.—Detroit Record.

E. T. Furness, formerly connected with the fuel department of the Northern Pacific road, returned from St. Paul this afternoon, having received the appointment as local claim agent of the Yellowstone division with headquarters at Helena. He will leave for the west next week.

A. E. Blake, one of the N. P. dispatchers in this city, has resigned his position here to accept a similar one at Lynchberg, Va., on the Norfolk & Western railroad. Mr. Blake left for the latter city on Wednesday, going by the way of Syracuse, N. Y., where he will spend a couple of days with his family before enterlng on his new duty.

Frank White came home on Monday to spend the holidays with his parents and friends in this city. He has been in attendance at the State University, at Minneapolis, during his absence, with the exception of the last six weeks, during which time he was teaching school at Oconto, Wis. Mr. Whita will return to Minneapolis and resume his studies on Jan. 10th.

Don't fail to attend the ball to be given at the roller rink to-morrow (Saturday) night, by the Germania Verein, for the benefit of Mrs. H. Riftenrath. By so doing you will have an enjoyable time, and at the same time extend aid to a deserving and unfortunate lady. Too much cannot be said in commendation of the members of this society, who are laboring so energetically to make the ball a success, and by so doing extend aid to an unfortunate fellow being.

The fire department was called out about five o'clock Tuesday morning, the cause being the burning out of a chimney on south Fifth street. The roof caught fire, but it was extinguished before the department arrived on the scene. As the themometer at this time registered about 20 degrees below zero, it took no small amount of courage for the boys to turn out, but they did so in a remarkably small space of time. Brainerd at least has one thing to brag of, an efficient and energetic fire department.

The largest and cheapest stock of men's pants and overhauls in the city will be found at Day & Meagher's.

Mens solid kid working shoes very cheap at Day & Meaghers.

K. T. UNIFORM BALL.

The Social Success of the Season. Over 150 Guests Present.

The second annual uniform ball of Ascalon Commandry, K. T., at the opera house, on Tuesday evening, was a brilliant success in every respect, about 50 Knights dressed in full uniform, with ladies, and about one hundred and fifty guests being present. A solid and substantial floor had been constructed over the parquette and stage for the occasion, and was large enough to accommodate conveniently at least twenty-five sets. The seats were left in the circle to accommodate spectators and dancers while resting. The wings of the stage were tastily draped with the commanding banners, which, with the fine uniforms and gorgeous plumes of the Knights presented a very handsome appearance. The music for the occassion was furnished by Prof. Dresskell's orchestra, which was stationed at the forward end of the platform. The company began to assemble in the reception rooms of Masonic Hall at about nine o'clock, and before ten the spacious apartments were crowded to the utmost. After divesting themselves of their wraps the guests repaired to the opera house below, where at ten o'clock the grand march was called, in which the entire company, preceded by the Knights and their ladies, participated. The march was lead by Sir Knight C. L. Spaulding and lady. Dancing then continued uninterruptedly until two o'clock, when the party broke up and the guests departed for their homes, all declaring it to have been the most enjoyable occasion of the season.

An elegant supper was prepared in the banquet hall above, by Mrs. C. H. Closterman, of the City Hotel and Restaurant, where the Sir Knights and their guests satisfied the craving of the inner man.

DIED.

THOMAS—At his residence on south Fifth street, of chronic disease of the liver, Mr. Frank Thomas, aged 53 years.

The deceased has been a resident of Brainerd for nearly ten years, during which time he has been in the employ of the N. P. railroad. When the Como shops were completed he was transferred to St. Paul where he remained until about six months ago, when he was brought home sick. He has been confined to his bed ever since with the disease which on Monday resulted fatally. The funeral services occurred on Wednesday at the Catholic church, the Rev. Father Watry officating. His remains were enterred in Evergreen Cemetery. He leaves a wife and three children to mourn his loss. His children are all grown up, two of whom Engineer Frank Thomas and Mrs. Peter Ort, reside in this city. He was member of Brainerd Lodge of United Workmen, and had his life insured for $2,000 in that organization. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the entire community.

The Richard Foote Company.

The boards at Sleeper's Opera House have been occupied the past week by that talented actor, Richard Foote, and his splendid company. The attendance has been fair, but not nearly so large as the merits of the entertainment deserve. Because of the hard times and the scarcity of money after the holidays, the management have reduced the prices of admission for the balance of the week to the astonishingly low figures of 20 and 30 cents for adults, and 10 cents for children. Everybody should take advantage of this reduction, as it will undoubtedly be a long time before an entertainment of equal merit can be seen again in Brainerd at these prices. Be sure and attend as the entertainments are worth three times the price of admission.

Took the Cream.

On Monday evening a party comprising about twenty couple gathered at the ranch of Cooper & Gray twelve miles north of this city, and proceeded to make things lively by card playing and dancing. An elegant supper was served directly after midnight and the dancing was continued until near the dawn of day. Music was furnished by Prof. Coutu's orchestra, and for a genuine good time this took the cream, and the genial host and his estimable lady will long be remembered by the favored participants of the occasion.

ONE OF THEM.

Public Installation.

The newly elected officers of Aurora Lodge, No. 100, A. F. and A. M., were publicly installed at Masonic Hall, on Tuesday afternoon, quite a large number of citizens being present. The exercises were begun by an exposition of Free Masonery as practically carrying out the teachings of Christianity. This was followed by a recitation by B. S. Mallory and the reading of a selection by Wm. Pursell, a visiting Knight, when the following officers were installed with the usual impressive rites and ceremonies of the order: Milton McFadden, W. M.; Werner Hemstead, S. W.; C. L. Spaulding, treasurer; W. J. Bain, S. D.; J. A. Wilson, J. D.; W. H. Bondy, J. W.; H. Cohen, S. S.; George Day, J. S.

Y. M. C. A. Notes.

Don't forget the regular gospel meeting at the rooms over Cable's drug store at 3:30 Sunday. This being the first Sunday of the year, every young man should begin the year aright, so let all feel free to come up and join us. The topic for discussion will be "A New Year's Choice.—Joshua 24, 15."

We have been glad to welcome a number of traveling men in the rooms of late, and wish to say that they are always welcome to the rooms and its advantages.

The ladies auxiliary have decided to receive the young men of Brainerd on Monday next from 2 to 5 o'clock. Let as many young men as can come up and enjoy a pleasant hour.

Oh! Christmas is almost here and I must go and see what I can find for my husband. M. L. Swartz has useful as well as ornamental presents at very low prices and an elegant assortmect. Go and see for yourself.

Cord wood for sale at
DAY & MEAGHERS.

Crown collars and cuffs made by Geo. B. Clutt Bros. & Co. are the best that can be found at Day & Meaghers.

The "Ventiduct," a new base burning coal stove, at D. M. Clark & Co.'s.

Handsome wall pockets, brackets, shelves, center tables, pictures and many other nice and pretty holiday goods at way down prices at M. L. Swartz's, No. 14, 6th street south.

Empire creamery butter took the first premium at the World's Exposition at New Orleans, and can be found at
CHURCH & NUTTING.

Fine gold watch chains at 30 per cent off of regular price, at Veon's Fifth street jewelry store.

Ladies and childrens hosiery in great profusion and at bottom prices at Day & Meaghers.

Confectionery of all kinds at the "Annex," corner of 5th and Front streets. Smith's old stand

A Reply.

EDITORS DISPATCH:—Knowing full well that Mrs. Veon will—woman-like—have the last word, I would most respectfully ask her to use it in telling us upon what theory she justifies herself, and what good she expects to accomplish, in purposely and deliberately misrepresenting the contents of Smith's Primer? Why does she misquote the book? Does she think the "cause" will be helped by so doing? She quotes this book as saying, "when men take a little liquor, it makes them feel COMFORTABLE and GAY," and again, "Do not understand that alcohol always produces deleterious results." Such language cannot be found anywhere in the book, and Mrs. Veon must known it. It isn't there. What the book says is, "when men take a little liquor it STIMULATES the NERVES and BRAIN." "Do not understand that alcohol always produce SUCH results." In what connection the above language is used see article below. Now, will Mrs. Veon kindly tell us if she thinks she is justified in taking this course to prejudice the mind of the public against Smith's Primer, simply because the W. C. T. U. don't happen to like the book?

Yours,
W. A. FLEMING.

WHAT IT DOES TEACH.

We have gone carefully over Smith's Primer, and respectfully submit to the reader all it has to say upon the subject of the 'effects' of alcohol upon the human system."

In the introduction-page 10-Dr. Smith says, "Drinking intoxicating liquors, and smoking or chewing tobacco, are among the most common ways of abusing and wearing out our bodies." Again-page 19-in speaking of bodily heat, he says, "some men are foolish enough to drink whisky when it is hot, to make them cool, and when it is cool they drink to make them warm. They might better trust to the natural action of the healthy skin which whisky interferes with." On page 21--"The use of alcoholic liquor reddens the nose and often mars the face with blotches and pimples."

In speaking of the effects of liquor on the muscles, he says--page 31--"The tendency of alcoholic drink is to cause the muscles to change into fat. Men who drink a good deal of it may look large and strong, when they are really weak. Their muscles are not hard, but soft and fatty."

On pages 56 and 57 we are told that alcohol causes the heart to beat faster than it ought, that all these extra beats are using the strength without doing any good, and that it often injuries the heart and blood vessels and prepares the way for apoplexy. On page 58 we read, "alcohol is an impurity in the blood itself, and causes other impurities by injuring the stomach." On page 72 we are told how the different kinds of liquor are made and of what they are composed; that men spend more money to get them than is spent for food or clothes or anything else." Why? "The appetite for them often keeps growing until it is stronger than any other desire. A moderate drinker is always in some danger of becoming a drunkard, and a drunkard will give up everything for liquor. No other stimulant is so enticing and so deadly as alcohol. It changes a man into something worse than a beast. It takes away his property and his home, and destroys his character. It makes people poor and unhappy."

Of the effects of alcohol on the stomach Dr. Smith says--pages 90 to 91--"Alcohol is a dangerous stimulant. It hurts the stomach. An old toper's stomach is a good stomach to hold alcohol, but not a good one to digest food. Drinking often causes dyspepsia and diseases of the liver." On page 105 he says, "Some people think drink prevents consumption. Those who try it may fall into evils that are much worse." But on page 124 we find how drink effects the nervous system. He says, "Alcohol acts quickly upon the whole system. WHEN MEN TAKE A LITTLE IT STIMULATES THE NERVES AND BRAIN. If they take enough to get slightly intoxicated, they become talkative and boastful, or cross or silly. If they drink more, they lose their judgment. They are ready to be excited by small things, and to quarrel. Many of the murders and other crimes, of which we read, are done under the influence of alcohol. Men who, when sober, are quiet and kind, are changed into wild beasts. After the drunken fury is past, they are filled with remorse.—The brain ought to be the master of the whole body. In such men it becomes a slave. The man who indulges in drink freely is likely to pay for it the next day. His head aches, he is low-spirited, his stomach is foul, his appetite is gone and he thinks he will never take it again. But the nerves will not give it up easily. Delirium tremens is one of the results of the free use of alcohol. It is a disease of the nervous system. The victim is wild and raving. He is filled with distress and horror. Death sometimes ends his misery. Insanity is another result of drinking habits—many of the patients in the insane asylum are brought there by drink. Discord in families, quarrels, murders, sickness, pauperism, insanity and misery are some of the results of alcohol. Do not understand that alcohol always produces SUCH results. Men sometimes use it through a long life without seeming to be harmed by it. But its victims are in every community and among all classes of the people."

Remembering that this book is a text-book designed for beginners only judging from the above quotations, is there anything objectionable in it?

Yours Truly,
W. A. FLEMING.

Ft. Ripley Items.

Stuart Finney is hauling logs for Wm. Comer.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Coe went to Brainerd the latter part of last week.

Sylvester Glidden has moved on to M. Lenhardt's place.

The Sunday school at Ft. Fipley has closed until spring, on account of the cold weather.

D. S. Moores took a trip to St. Paul and Minneapolis this week.

Miss May Grost went to Little Falls last week to visit the painless dentist.

Charley Toms is hauling hay for Sam. James.

C. N. Kinney, who is working for Henry Hatch, is taking a few days vacation.

Wm. Hatton and A. D. Brown are sawing logs for Millard Shannon.

On Christmas eve a party of young people spent an enjoyable evening at the residence of Jessie Matheny.

Eld. Luther Cook preached at the Gorst school house on last Sunday morning.

Erastus Trescost is fishing on Aonka Lake. All parties desiring fish call on him at that place.

E. E. Toms went to Little Falls one day this week.

The Free Methodists are still protracting their meetings at the Tom's school house.

Eld. Lease preached at the school house on last Sunday evening.

Eld. Orrin R. Jenks started on Tuesday last to attend a conference of the Church of God, at Eden Lake, Minn.

We surmise that there will be a wedding before many days, somewhere near Gorst & Hill's, if we can judge anything from surrounding tokens.

Valises! Valises! Valises! Immense line in all styles cheap at Day & Meaghers.

A large line of Rochester lamps just opened at D. M. Clark & Co'.

Get one of those $3.00 wringers at D. M. Clark & Co.'s.

For the holiday—fine fresh candy--at Parker's.

Empire creamery butter only 30c. per pound at Church & Nutting's.

Pure Maple Syrup in bulk $1.25 per gallon at Church & Nutting's.

Wood Wanted.

Day & Meagher will take wood to exchange for goods out of their store.

Confectionery of all kinds at the "Annex," corner of 5th and Front streets. Smith's old stand.

If you want to buy an elegant Christmas present for a friend do not fail to call on Veon's Fifth street jewelery store, where you will find the finest and largest assortment of jewelry and silverware o all kinds in the northwest, at prices that defy competition. Give him a call. It is to your interest to do so.

Christmas is coming and D. M. Clark & Co., offer some of the finest bargains to be had in the city for holiday gifts. Their stock of Chinaware, Glassware, decorated ware etc., is complete and elegant. Besides these goods they have many useful and ornamental articles which at once attract the admiration of parties looking for holiday goods.

Pure Sorghum 60c. per gallon at
CHURCH & NUTTING'S.

D. M. Clark & Co. carry a fine line of the best bob sleds manufactured. Ask to see them.

The monarch is the best wearing and best fitting shirt made, for sale by Day & Meagher.

If you want a new set of bob sleds try D. M. Clark & Co. They have the finest line in the market.

Cord wood for sale at
DAY & MEAGHERS.

Choice home made mince meat at
CHURCH & NUTTING'S.

Cord wood for sale at
DAY & MEAGHERS.

Rare Bargains.

I am now receiving some of my holiday goods and will make official prices on some goods now in stock. The goods are all first class and warranted as represented. If you want the best bargains you ever got in jewelry come and see me in the next 40 days.

A. E. VEON.
Fifth St. Jeweler.

New buckwheat flour 5c. per pound at Church & Nutting's.

Cord wood for sale at
DAY & MEAGHERS.

For storm doors call on D. M. Clark & Co.

Hand sleds at all prices at M. L. Swartz's store.

For nuts, cigars, Bananas, Figs and dates, go to Parker's.

Genuine French balbriggan underware, the finest in the market, at Day & Meaghers.

Imported flower pots for sale at D. M Clark & Co.'s. The finest articles in this line ever shown in the city.

Fifty dozen infant's and children's turned shoes, in kid and goat stock just opened at Day & Meagher's.

For Sale at a Bargain.

One thorough bred Holstein bull, 3 years old coming four; also one three-quarters Holstein bull calf seven months old, and one-half Holstein bull calf four months old. Enquire of
MILLSPAUGH & FORD,
at farm, 1½ miles south of Brainerd.

A Card.

I respectfully invite the public to call and examine my stock of confectionery, candies, nuts, etc., for the holiday trade. My candies are all new and fresh made, and I promise that my prices shall be as low as the lowest. I request a share of your patronage.

Very respectfully,
C. J. VEON,
19 Fifth Street.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. Royal Baking Powder Co. 106 Wall street, N. Y.

For Sale by S. & J. W Koop.

Christmas Goods!

Toys, Candies, Fruits,

Nuts, Tobaccos and Cigars,

Constantly on Hand

—AT—

STONE & CO'S

CONFECTIONERY STORE,

SIXTH ST, - NORTH SIDE.

Also Baker's Goods of All Kinds.

Professional Cards.

D. H. H. RIBBEL,
DENTIST
Rooms 3 and 4 over Bank Block.
BRAINERD..... .....MINN.

P. S. WHITELY,
CITY ENGINEER.
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,
Office, Room 8, Sleeper Block,
BRAINERD..... ..... MINN.

M. McFADDEN,
Register of Deeds and Insurance Agent
Represents none but first-class companies.
OFFICE—WITH REGISTER OF DEEDS AT COURT HOUSE,
BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

G. S. FERNALD,
(Successor to Frater & Fernald,)
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Rooms 1 and 2 - - Sleeper Block

W. A. FLEMING, ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office Room 8.
SLEEPER BLOCK, - - - BRAINERD

A. E. VEON,
NOTARY PUBLIC AND PENSION ATTORNEY,
No. 19, 5th Street.
☞Will attend to any business in either line.

Everything New and Fresh!

Staple & Fancy Groceries
Flour and Feed.
H. McGINN, Prop'r.

No. 15, South Sixth Street.

Our goods are all new and fresh and will bear a close inspection. Give us a call and see for yourseves.

Free Delivery to all Parts of the City.

If You Wish The Finest Article

For their respective purposes, use the following.

FRISBY'S MAY CREAM, for Chapped Hands, Face, Lips, and Roughness of the Skin."

MILES TAROLINE. As a Hair Tonic and Face Lotion it is unequalled.

SWINTON'S ENGLISH PRIMROSE TOOTH PASTE, is the best for cleansing the Teeth.

PERSIAN BOUQUET, is the finest of perfumes.

JOHNSON & BAIN, DRUGGISTS,

Keep All of the Above Named Goods.

Keep Your Eye

—ON THE—

Big No. 9,

Sixth Street, For

BOOTS & SHOES

Of Every Description.

R. F. WALTERS.

Custom Work and Neat Repairing as Usual.

EMPIRE

RESTAURANT AND HOTEL.

Corner Fifth and Front Streets.

C. E. SMITH, Proprietor.

I board at Smith's Empire Hotel

And Restaurant.



You see by my looks that I am sleek and fat. A word to the wise is sufficient. You can get a square meal, a good lunch, a downy bed or anything to make you comfortable.

OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE

WHITE & WHITE,

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS

DEALERS IN

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Glass, Papers, Nails, and Builder's Hardware. A complete stock of

T. L. BLOOD & CO'S MIXED PAINTS,

Fully Warranted.

Also Dealers in Guns, Ammunition, Etc.

Call on us before letting your Contracts for Building and Repairs. It will pay you.

KEENE & NEVERS

Successors to D. D. Smith, Dealers in

Fresh Family Groceries,

FLOUR, FEED, ETC.

Fresh Vegetables Received Daily.

Our elegant line of canned goods are of the best brands and put up by the most reliable houses.

We treat our customers alike, and sell our goods at the lowest living prices.

Fresh Butter and Eggs a Specialty.

Free Delivery.

SLEEPER BLOCK, - FRONT STREET.

MONEY TO LOAN

Money, at the Brainerd Loan Agency, to loan on all kinds of personal property with or without removal. All business

Strictly CONFIDENTIAL

Office with Brainerd Furniture Co., corner of Fifth and Front Streets.

A. L. HOFFMAN, Agent.

☞Removed from Sleeper Block, Front Street.

THE BRAINERD DISPATCH.

VOLUME 7, NUMBER 5. BRAINERD MINNESOTA FRIDAY. DECEMBER 30. 1887. INGERSOLL & WIELAND, PUBLISHERS.

WONDERFUL BARGAINS!

IN

DRESS GOODS

AT

H. ROSENBLATT'S, CORNER OF 7th & FRONT

WE HAVE

OVER 1,000 Yards of Remnants, containing beautiful Dress Patterns, just received from the markets below which we are offering at prices that cannot be duplicated at the Factories where they are made. This line contains all kinds of

Cassimeres AND Wool Dress Goods

IN PLAIN AND PLAIDS.

Dress Goods that originally sold for $2.00 at $1.25 per yard. Dress Patterns that sold a $1.50 per yard at $3.25 for the entire piece, And hundreds of other like bargains.

DO NOT DELAY!

Come While the Stock is Unbroken.

Trimmings, Velvets, Plushes, Etc.,

In all the Latest Styles.

100 Doz. Pair Wool Stockings

From 15 Cents Up.

We Have a Nice Lot of **HOLIDAY GOODS!**

Come in and See Us.

H. Rosenblatt.

Winter is Here,

And so is

TOTTON'S Stock of ARCTICS

Ladies' and Gents' High Cut Jersey Arctics.

A FULL Line of Coasting Sole Arctics.

A complete stock of women's, misses and children's arctics. Ask to see our $3.50 hand sewed shoe in all sizes.

TOTTON, The Shoe Man,

Front Street.

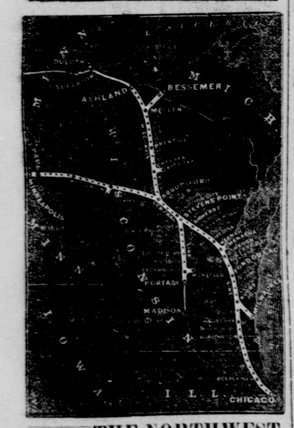
ARBUCKLES' name on a package of COFFEE is a guarantee of excellence.

ARIOSA COFFEE is kept in all first-class stores from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

COFFEE is never good when exposed to the air. Always buy this in air-tight hermetically sealed ONE POUND PACKAGES.

INVENTION has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away, than anything else in the world. Grand outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINE — The Palace Sleeping and Parlor Car Route



To and from THE NORTHWEST.

TICKET OFFICES.

CHICAGO—205 Clark St.
" Depot Cor Polk St & 5h Av.
" Palmer House.
" Grand Pacific Hotel.
" Tremont House.
MILWAUKEE—395 Broadway.
" New Passenger Stat on
ST. PAUL—173 East Third Street.
" Union Depot.
MINNEAPOLIS—Union Depot,
" 19 Nicollet HouseBlk

RICHLY REWARDED are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make $5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; We start you. Everything new. No special ability required. You reader, can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

DEEP SEA WONDERS exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $50 in a single day at this work. All succeed.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD

THE DIRECT LINE BETWEEN

SAINT PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, Or DULUTH.

And all Points in

Minnesota, Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington Territory OREGON, British Columbia, Puget Sound And Alaska.

Express trains Daily, to which are attached

PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPER AND ELEGANT DINING CARS.

NO CHANGE OF CARS BETWEEN ST PAUL AND PORTLAND On any class of Ticket.

Emigrant Sleepers Free

The only all Rail Line to the YELLOWSTONE PARK.

For Full information as to Time, Rates, Et Address,

CHAS. S. FEE
General Passenger Agent. St. Paul Minn

S. H. RELF, C. E.,

City and County Surveyor.

Surveying and Engineering in all their Branches.

OFFICE AT COURT HOUSE,

Brainerd, Minn.

C. B. SLEEPER'S

Real Estate Circular!

Look Here!

In view of the certain raise in real estate the coming summer, now is the time to invest. For the next sixty days I will sell any of the following real estate on terms to suit purchasers:

Four business lots, corner Front and Broadway. The best bargain in Brainerd.

One lot adjoining Opera house, on Broadway.

Four lots on Front street.

Three lots rear of Opera house, 9th street, desirable residence property.

Three cottages, rear of Opera house, cheap.

Seventy-five lots, Sleeper's Addition—lots from $50 to $100—50x150—cheapest lots in Brainerd.

Seventy-five lots in Sleeper's Park addition—7th and 8th streets.

Sleeper Block, one or three brick stores on favorable terms.

This property will double in value within six months, and if any one desires a business location, or residence lot, here is your chance.

All residence lots will be sold on the installment plan, so that laboring men and mechanics can secure a home on more advantageous terms than ever before in the history of Brainerd.

For further particulars inquire of C. B. SLEEPER OR J. L. SMITH, Sleeper Block.

L. M. ROBERTS,

Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Office and Residence—Room No. 3, Hartley Block, Front Street, over W. A. Smith's Store.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of Thirteen hundred and twenty dollars ($1320.00,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Kate Hatton, a widow, to James McAndrews, bearing date the Tenth day of September, A. D. 1884, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Crow Wing and State of Minnesota, on the 12th day of September, A. D. 1884, at 6:05 o'clock p. m., in Book "C" of Mortgages, on page 452; and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of a power of sale contained in said Mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said Mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said Mortgage, viz: the following real estate situate in the county of Crow Wing and State of Minnesota, to-wit:

Lots numbered thirteen (13) and fourteen (14) of Block numbered one hundred and one (101) of the town (now city) of Brainerd, according to the plat thereof filed, recorded or being in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said Crow Wing County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and Twenty-five dollars attorney's fee, as stipulated in and by said Mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Crow Wing County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Brainerd, in said County and State, on the twenty-eighth day of January, A. D. 1888, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated December 6th, A. D. 1887.

JAMES McANDREWS, Mortgagee.

O'BRIEN & O'BRIEN, Attorneys for said Mortgagee, St. Paul, Minnesota.

O. H. HAVILL,

REAL

Estate

AND

Loan Broker

Improved and unimproved property for sale in all parts of the city.

Money to loan on real estate on chattle security. Mortgages bought, etc.

From the Duluth Herald we learn that an appeal to the supreme court will probably be made in the mandamus case recently decided by Judge Sleeper.

The Christmas edition of the Pioneer Press was a model of journalistic skill and enterprise. It consisted of 28 pages of interesting and instructive reading matter. The Globe also did itself proud on that day, it having even more pages than the Press. Both were dandies, and were a credit to the enterprising city in which they are published.

The inter-state commission has rendered a decision on the question as to whether express companies come under the provisions of the act. It has decided that where an express company is a part of a railroad it is covered by the act. But in the case of an independent organization the commission has thought best to refer the matter to congress.

Knute Nelson in an interview recently, said that he is about to give up the mortgage he has on the Fifth district, and will retire from active political life. This will be good news to a score of small fry politicans who have long been yearning to fill the Hon. Knute's shoes, but who have not had the slightest chance of getting the position as long as Knute wanted it.

We are in receipt of the holiday number of The Sun, published at South Sioux City, Neb. One of the principal writers on the journal is Will H. Kernan, of Okalona States fame, who spent several days in Brainerd the past summer beating his board and drinking whiskey. Kernan is an able writer and would make a fine newspaper man if he could master his appetite for alcoholic stimulants.

A father can give his young son no better present than a year's reading of the Scientific American. It contents will lead the young mind in the path of thought, and if he treads there a while, he'll forget frivolities and be of some account, and if he has an inventive or mechanical turn of mind, this paper will afford him more entertainment, as well as useful information, than he can obtain elsewhere Copies of this paper may be seen at this office and subscriptions received. Price, $3 a year, weekly.

The trial of the Barrett Bros., in Minneapolis, for murdering the street car driver, Tollefson, is attracting wide spread attention. It is impossible to get into the court room without a permit from the sheriff—and he is constantly beseiged by persons wanting a permit. The murder was such a cold-blooded one, and the fact that one of the brothers had turned state's evidence and was trying to convict the other two, has caused great interest. W. W. Erwin, the great criminal lawyer, is defending them, but it looks at present as though they would be convicted.

Now that the Hon. Knute Nelson with his free trade ideas proposes to retire from active political life, why would it not be just and right to fill his position with some man from the central or eastern portion of the district? There is certainly any number of available candidates. Hon. C. B. Buckman, of Sauk Rapids, or Judge Stearns, of Duluth, would undoubtedly serve the district well in that capacity. Or, better still, why would not Hon. G. G. Hartley, of Duluth, be a suitable and desirable man for the position? Mr. Hartley is an energetic and capable young Republican, a hard worker, and in every way qualified to represent the interests of the Fifth district. It is to be hoped that the central and eastern portion of the district will unite in demanding that our next representative be choosen from this portion of the district. It is certainly nothing more than mere justice.

The Little Falls Transcript is agitating the question of extending the Manitoba road up the west bank of the Mississippi river to that place, claiming that it is necessary for Little Falle to have a competing road in order to get any manufacturing establishments to locate there. In this respect the Transcript is certainly right, for no manufacturing establishment of any importance can thrive in a town where there are no competing transportation lines. In this respect, however, Brainerd has the advantage of Little Falls, for there is not the slightest doubt but that the Manitoba will build, in the early spring, its line from Mille Lacs to Crookston, by way of Brainerd, but we very much doubt if it will pay the Manitoba to construct over 30 miles of track in order to share the freight business of so small a town as Little Falls. Better commence your semi-annual howl about the Northern Pacific cut-off, Bro. Fuller.

A well known citizen: The more I see of Gill Hartley the more I am convinced he is one of the best citizens Duluth ever had. I'd like to see him elected to the legislature or sent to congress.—Duluth Herald.

As Mr. Nelson will not again be a candidate, there is no reason why a man from the eastern part should not be elected, and if Duluth and the extreme eastern counties in the district will unite in supporting Mr. Hartley, they can count on the earnest, active support of Brainerd and Crow Wing county, and for that matter, we believe all the counties in the central portion of the district.

COULDN'T DO BETTER.

A Stillwater dispatch to Wednesday's Press says:

It is rumored here in the city that a successor has been selected for Warden Stordock by Gov. McGill, and it is also whispered that his name is W. W. Hartley, of Brainerd.

We do not know how much truth there is in the above rumor, but we do known that the governor could not find a more capable man for the position in the entire state. Besides, the appointment of Mr. Hartley would be a just and handsome recognition of the political importance of the northern part of the state.

Acker's Blood Elixir is the only Blood Remedy guaranteed. It is a positive cure for Ulcers, Eruptions or Syphilitic Poisoning. It purifies the whole system, and banishes all Rheumatic and Neuralgic pains. We guarantee it. Sold by Johnson & Bain.

THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

We are in receipt of the holiday number of the American Magazine, which now ranks as one of the best Magazines published. Indeed, if it were possible, it seems as though it becomes more interesting with each succeeding number. It numbers among its contributors some of the best literary writers of the day. In this number we find an article on "Christ Ideals in American Art," by Wm. H. Ingersoll, which contains some beautiful illustrations of scenes in the life of Christ. "A Street in New Orleans," is the subject of an interesting article by Charles Gayarre. Probably the most interesting contribution in the number from a scientific standpoint is an article entitled "Natural Gas at Finlay," by Z. L. White. It describes the scenes that occurred during the excitement produced by the discovery of natural gas. "A Chat With the Good Gray Poet," by Cyrus Field Willard, will be read with interest by the friends of the Quaker poet. The book review is by Julian Hawthorne, while Jenny June contributes an article on household art. There are also many other interesting articles which a lack of space forbids us to notice in particular.

Babies that are fretful, peevish, cross, or troubled with Windy Colic, Teething Pains, or Stomach Disorders, can be relieved at once by using Acker's Baby Soother. It contains no Opium or Morphine, hence is safe. Price 25 cents. Sold by Sold by Johnson & Bain.

AN OLD TIMER.

The oldest man in Morrison county, says the Little Falls Transcript, and he is also one of the oldest in the state, is a Polander, named Joseph Garttecky, who lives on section 36 in north Culdrum, about two miles from Lafond's. He is 102 years old and is still a hale and hearty man. He remembers the last Polish king and witnessed Napoleon's disastrous retreat from Moscow. He does considerable hard work daily and will evidently live several years.

At Night always have Acker's Baby Soother at hand. It is the only safe medicine yet made that will remove all infantile disorders. It contains *no Opium or Morphine*, but gives the child *natural ease from pain*. Price 25 cents. Sold by Sold by Johnson & Bain.

Many Of the good things of this life are sorrowfully let alone on account of Dyspepsia. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Constipation; sold on a positive guarantee at 25 and 50 cents, by Sold by Johnson & Bain.

GIVE THEM A CHANCE.

That is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and choked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot half do their work. And what they do, they cannot do well.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption or any of the family throat or nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one sure way to get rid of them. That is to take Boschee's German Syrup, which any druggist will sell you at 75 cents a bottle. Even if everything else has failed you, you may depend upon this for certain.

If you would enjoy your dinner and are prevented by Dyspepsia, use Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets. They are a positive cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulency and Constipation We guarantee them. 25 and 50 cents. Sold by Johnson & Bain.

You can buy an elegant stem-winding and stem-setting watch at Veon's for $5. A written warrant with every watch. Will make an elegant Christmas present.

HAVE YOU NOTICED

The New Goods at

Dresskell & Shedd's JEWELRY STORE.

They have added to their large stock a great variety of unique and artistic Silverware at LOW FIGURES, just the thing for Christmas Presents. Some of the prettiest 3 piece Tea Setts in Silver Repasse and Oxidized finish. Napkin Rings 25c. up to Solid Silver. Jewelry of all descriptions, new and pretty designs. Gold and Silver Watches of every pattern. Solid 18 carat gold rings set with Diamonds, Opal, Pearl, Turquoise, Emerald, Ruby, Garnet, Tiger Eye, Moonstone, Aquamarine, Etc., in any variety, style and combinatian. They take pleasure in showing goods, and we would add that anyone looking for presents will find just what they want at the store of these enterprising gentlemen.

Grand Ball!

BY THE

Germania-Verein,

At the Roller Rink,

On Saturday Eve., Dec. 31st,

For the benefit of MRS. H. RIFTENRATH,

As the entire proceeds of the ball will be given to Mrs. Riftenrath, whose husband died a few days ago and left her in limited circumstances with three small children to support, it is hoped that everybody will turn out and contribute their mite to so worthy a cause.

Tickets, $1.00.

F. L. MATTESON. W. A. FLEMING.

Fine Teas a Specialty.

—AND—

Crockery, Glassware.

GROCERIES, FLOUR AND FEED,

Keep a Full Line of

EAST BRAINERD.

F. L. MATTESON & CO.,

J. A. McCOLL,

Pianos, Organs, AND Sewing Machines,

Either of which would make an Elegant Present for Christmas.

WHAT SHALL I GIVE?
WHAT TOKEN SHALL I BUY?

SELECT, SUBSTANTIAL OR THE FANCY TRY?

STOP!

SEE THE

ELEGANT HOLIDAY **WHITE**

SUPERBLY CONSTRUCTED.

The Most Durable, The Most Beautiful and the Most Complete

SEWING MACHINE Ever Manufactured.

SOLID. SENSIBLE. SUBSTANTIAL.

SEE IT BEFORE YOU SELECT YOUR HOLIDAY OFFERINGS.

At J. A. McCOLL'S,

SEVENTH STREET, - - BRAINERD, MINN.

To Preserve Health and Strength

You MUST Live Well!

To do that it is necessary to supply yourself with the best food obtainable. We are selling a complete line of the Freshest and Best

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

Flour, Feed and Farm Produce,

OUR PRICES are away down, and all orders are promptly filled and goods delivered in any part of the city.

FARM PRODUCE BOUGHT and SOLD.

Church & Nutting.

Seventh Street, Brainerd.

HARNESS SHOP

CORNER LAUREL AND SIXTH STREETS.

Keep on hand an assortment of everything in the line.

Harness, Nets Whips, Curbs

BRUSHES, BRIDLES, SADDLES, COLLARS.

D. W. WHITFORD.

Fine Outfits Made a Specialty

Will You Read and Profit by Reading

The Unusual announcement of

SLAUGHTERING GOODS,

UNTIL JAN. 1, '88, BY

LEOPOLD BROS.

MEN'S YOUTH'S **CLOTHING** BOYS' Children

At And

Below Cost.

UNDERWEAR.

SHIRTS, DRAWERS.

From 50c to $2, former price $1 to $3.

LARGE LINE OF HOLIDAY GOODS IN

Silk Handkerchiefs,
Gents Smoking Jackets,
Neckwear, Suspenders, Etc.

Don't miss the best chance while our line is complete.

LEOPOLD BROS.

LEADERS OF POPULAR PRICES, FRONT ST.

Big Boom For Brainerd!

The New Railroad is a Settled Fact, and Property is Advancing.

NOW is the time to buy.

NOW is the time to sell.

If you want to Buy or Sell, call and see me. Some Choice North Side Property at Bottom Prices. Houses and Lots for Sale on Monthly Payments. Money to loan on improved Real Estate. Rents collected and Taxes paid for non-residents.

Fire Insurance A Specialty.

J. L. SMITH, Agent.

Room 2, Sleeper Block.

I Wish to Announce

That I have an immense stock of goods yet, notwithstanding my store was robbed, and I ask a share of your patronage. It will help us both, as I promise you EXTRA LOW PRICES FOR THE HOLIDAYS. The folllowing are a very few of the bargains I have to offer.

Waterbury Watches only $2.50 each.

A Quick train, expansion balance, stem wind and stem set watch for $5.00. A written warrant with every watch. Unheard of Bargains.

Gold, Silver and Filled Watches correspondingly low.

Watch Chains 30 per cent. off regular prices.

20Chains 25 cents and up. Ladies Lace pins. Finest lot in the city.

c. and upward. Bracelets 30 per cent. off.

Sleeve buttons 50c. and upward. Ladies' and gents' all elegant gold spectacles and eye-glasses.

Silverware, all quadruple plate, away down prices.

Please call and see me. Remember all my goods are from best houses and are all warranted. I have everything in my line, and respectfully ask your patronage. Please call and examine if you do not buy.

ANDREW E. VEON,

NO. 19, FIFTH STREET

WE HAVE JUST

Received From the Eastern Markets,

The Very Latest NOVELTIES in

Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, ETC.,

And are selling selling them at a very low margin. We still have lots of goods left from the

BANKRUPT STOCK

Of Young & Co.,

That We are selling AT AND BELOW COST. You will miss it if you do not call and get our price before buying elsewhere.

F. A. FARRAR & CO.

NO. 4, CALE BLOCK, FRONT STREET.

M. HAGBERG,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCER,

has a large and complete stock of

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Flour and Feed, Provisions, etc.

M. HAGBERG,

Odd Fellows' Block.

Brainerd Dispatch.

INGERSOLL & WIELAND, Publishers.

BRAINERD, - MINNESOTA

The business of Congress for the first month was very light. Neither body was in session but a few days, and an adjournment was taken until after the New Year, when it is presumed the work of the session will begin in earnest.

Railroad gross earnings during November, 108 roads being included in the computation, as given by the New York Financial Chronicle, are largely in excess of those of the same month in 1886. The increase is $4,000,760. This exhibit is particularly encouraging.

Dr. Charles F. McDonald, head of the Postal Money Order branch of the Post Office Department at Washington, claims to be the first Irish-American graduated from Harvard. He has been in the Post Office Department longer than any other man. He is the father of the postal money-order system employed by the United States.

Within the last four or five weeks Lee, Mass., has had forty-five cases of starlet fever, many of them fatal, and the end is not yet. The public schools have been closed, and the energies of the place set to work to discover the cause of the epidemic. The evidence is that the disease is due to several families' use of water taken from a well located near a contaminated canal.

The bill to establish a United States postal telegraph, introduced in the senate by Mr. Cullom of Illinois, provides for a very elaborate system of electrical communication between the principal cities of the country, east, west, north and south, by means of trunk lines, from which branch wires are to be extended as congress shall from time to time direct, the intention being ultimately to establish complete service at all points.

It would seem that the scandalous accusations against M. Wilson, the son-in-law of the late President of France, were "a tempest in a teapot." The tribunal that has been investigating the charges has declared him innocent. Either a great wrong has been done to the accused and to his father-in-law, or there has been a liberal employment of whitewash. If M. Wilson is innocent, the popular clamor which forced M. Grevy out of the Presidency was idiotic.

That wicked French playwright, Sardou, is the last impetuous individual to take up the cudgels and batter the memory of Shakespeare. Sardou is out in a screed in which he says that the writing of the play "Hamlet" ought not to be considered a credit to anyone, because there are so many absurdities in it. Certainly it must be time to draw the line when men of the moral and intellectual characteristics of Sardou take it upon themselves to give the Bard of Avon a set back.

It would seem that many members of congress feel that their whole duty consists in the introduction of bills without the slightest idea of their passage. Five hundred bills and more have been already introduced in the senate. It is not extravagant to estimate that the number of bills likely to be introduced in the house at the first time set apart for the reception of bills will be 5,000. There were more than 15,000 bills introduced in the last congress of which more than 12,000 failed. A very large proportion of these 12,000 bills are to be reintroduced in the Fiftieth congress.

Each member of the New York legislature is required to take an oath, not only to support the constitution, etc., but the following: "And I do further solemnly swear that I have not directly or indirectly paid, offered or promised to pay, contributed, or or promised to contribute any money or other valuable thing as a consideration or reward for the giving or withholding a vote at the election at which I was elected to said office, and have not made any promise to influence the giving or withholding any such vote." It is thought that not a few will have difficulty in reconciling the above with their practices at election time.

After many years of talking about it, New York is to have an underground railroad—a four-track tunnel extending from the city hall, in the lower end of the city, to Forty-second street, by which one can go from the city hall to the Grand Central station in seven minutes. Broadway is not to be disturbed; the route will be along Elm street and Fourth avenue. The scheme involves an arrangement with the authorities for the construction of a special tunnel for containing all underground pipes and wires, in addition to the railway tunnel. The latter will have stations every four or five squares for the way trains, and double this distance for express trains. The tunnel will be brilliantly illuminated all the time with the best electric lights, and all trains will be run either with fireless steam engines or electricity.

Cholera has heretofore been introduced into this country by way of New Orleans, and the epidemic of 1854, which created such ravages in Pittsburgh, found its highway of death up the Mississippi and Ohio valleys. Recently 600 immigrants from the cholera-infected sections of Italy were landed at New Orleans from the Italian steamer Alesia. The claim is made that they are all in good health, and that their clothing and baggage have been thoroughly disinfected. This may be true, but there is something very suspicious in the fact that those immigrants were taken to New Orleans instead of New York. It is a very unusual thing for so large a number of immigrants to be landed at New Orleans at one time, and in view of the recent severe quarantine imposed at New York on an immigrant ship from Italy, and the stringent precautions in force in the city, the conclusion is justified that the Alesia landed her passengers at New Orleans to avoid the New York quarantine regulations.

RESUME OF THE NEWS.

Washington News Items.

Congressman Mason will introduce a resolution to investigate the charges against the coal and sugar trusts.

Reports to the navy department from the New York and Norfolk navy yards, where preparations are making to build the great 6,000 ton armored war ships, are highly satisfactory.

Morey Hale Bartow was found dead in his room in Washington. He was sixty years old, a bachelor, and lived alone there. The greater part of his time was spent in solitude with his books.

The postmaster general has prepared a bill, which will be introduced in the house, materially modifying the present law relating to permissible writing or printing on the wrappers of second, third and fourth-class matter.

One of the leading lawyers practicing before the land office says: "You may be sure that the story that Sparks may be appointed commissioner of the general land office when Vilas becomes secretary of the interior is absurd.

The president spent Christmas Sunday very quietly at the White House. In the morning he and Mrs. Cleveland attended divine service at the Rev. Dr. Sunderland's church. There were no guests at dinner. The churches all held special services, and they were well attended.

The following pensions were granted: Wisconsin—E. Cochran, Oshkosh; M. Hohldah', Oconomowoc; M. Griswold, Tomah; J. H. Harris, Knapp; L. C. Herrick, Sparta; B. Smith, Fond du Lac; A. B. Franklin, Osseo; D. S. Hawler, Oshkosh; A. J. Gould, Oregon. Dakota—C. W. Seelve, Clearwater; H. Richardson, Redfield. Minnesota—H. A. Baxter, Brownsdale; A. S. Seelve, Mabel; A. Rudall, Wasioja.

A statement has been prepared at the pension office which shows that the average length of military service of soldiers in the last war who during the last three months been granted pensions is 2 years, 4 months and 13 days. The average length of service of soldiers in the navy for the same period averages 1 year, 10 months and 3 days. The average service of Mexican war claimants under the act of June the 29, 1887, is shown to be 1 year and 12 days. In widows, Mexican war claims, the service is shown to be 1 year and 24 days.

Maj. J. M. Wright of Louisville, Ky., has been appointed marshal of the United States supreme court, to succeed John J. Nicolay, who retires to devote himself to literary work. The position is one with a salary of $3,000 a year. Maj. Wright is one of Louisville's best citizens. He is a graduate of West Point, and was at one time on Gen. Buell's staff. He was for some time an editorial writer on the Courier-Journal. Afterward he was made superintendent of the board of trade, and later president of the stock exchange.

It is stated at the general land office that 5,179 patents under the homestead, pre-emption and other public land laws were issued between the 1st and 24th of the month. This is a large increase over the record for December, 1886. In a few days Commissioner Stockslager will assign at least ten additional clerks to the contest division of the general land office, to work exclusively upon the appealed contests now awaiting action. The force thus argumented, the acting commissioner thinks, will dispose of fully 150 of these cases a month.

Postoffices established: Dakota: Amherst, Marshall county. Wisconsin: Stinnett, Washburn county. Postoffices discontinued—Dakota: Glenwood, Clay county. Montana: Johnstown, Choteau county. Postmasters commissioned—Montana: Diamond City, C. M. Ellsworth. Wisconsin: Greenville, W. G. Jamison; Gresham, G. J. Huhu; Glenwood, D. W. Woodward. Fourth-class postmasters appointed—Wisconsin: Nora, J. Thorstad; Centerville, S. P. Cristman; New Prospect, Bertha K. Rosenthal; Paris, Harriett Powell; St. Killian, Catherine Flasch; Spaulding, F. Rhodes.

Personal News Notes.

It is said that Jay Gould never smoked but one cigar. This made him so sick he never tried another.

John M. Barclay, for many years journal clerk of the house of representatives, died at Washington.

Rev. S. G. Smith, of the First M. E. church, St. Paul, resigns his pastorate to become the head of an independent people's church.

Herr Schett, the German tenor, has devoted the money he earned during his engagements in America to the erection of a Lutheran church at Abenbeg.

P. H. Kelly is on the road to recovery, and improving very rapidly. It is expected that he will be able to sit up in a few days.

W. W. Corcoran while attending communion service at St. John's church in Washington became exhausted and was assisted to his home in a condition which caused his family considerable concern.

An interview with Hon. Knute Nelson, M. C., of Minnesota, is published, in which Mr. Nelson not only declines re-election to congress, but says he does not desire any other official position, and wishes to resume the practice of law.

Criminal Calendar.

A gang of Kentucky toughs tried to clean out a saloon near Covington, Ky., and are perforated with bullets. A barkeeper who couldn't be bulldozed.

A ghastly discovery, recalling deeds similar to those of the Bender family, has been made on a ranch nine miles from Oak City, in No-Man's Land.

At Wausau, Wis., while Policeman Drost was trying to arrest Pat Burns, a saloonkeeper, for being drunk and disorderly, Burns was shot and fatally wounded.

At Boulder, Colo., Isadore Pierce, storekeeper, shot his wife twice in the presence of their four children and then killed himself. His wife was not fatally wounded.

At Nashville, John J. Littleton, editor of the National review, the leading Republican paper of Tennessee, was shot near his home recently by Joseph R. Banks, a real estate agent. Banks is a Republican, and he and Littleton belong to the opposing factions of the Republican party in Tennessee.

Percy N. Hatch, the defaulting cashier of the Baltimore & Ohio Express company, is now supposed to be living in Canada. An examination of the books showed that he was short $7,000 to $10,000. Hatch is said to have led a wild life. He was once a resident of St. Paul, and his mother now lives there.

Nuggets of Foreign News.

The steamer Ludgate Hill, which left London for New York, has on board a complete menagerie consigned to Messrs. Barnum & Bailey.

Crown Prince Frederich William took an active part in the Christmas festivities to which the members of his household, who are with him, and their attendants, devote themselves.

Premier Norquay and Provincial Treasurer La Riviere have resigned their portfolios. Dr. Harrison, minister of agriculture, has been chosen by the Tories to succeed Norquay.

Advices from Sydney, N. S. W., state that the French commandant of the New Hebrides has been ordered by his government to evacuate the island in January. A French company is buying land from the natives of the New Hebrides for the purpose of establishing trading stations.

Winnipeg Special: A caucus of Conservative members of the Manitoba legislature was held recently. Norquay and Larriviere will retire from the ministry and form a government which the late ministers supported. This, it is thought will allay the hostility to a Conservative administration.

The Canadian Pacific railroad has been having hard luck on its mountain division. The rock slide at Sailor Bar bluff, which carried away about 150 feet of bridge, had no sooner been repaired than the bridge at Nicomen was swept away and necessitated an extension of about 200 feet.

A dispatch from Constantinople to the Daily News says: "The government is alarmed at its neighbor's war preparations, and the sultan is inquiring as to the advisability of calling out 50,000 men for Ezeroom and Bulgaria. It is stated that M. Nelidoff, the Russian embassador to Turkey, has informed the porte that unless the indemnity arrears, amounting to £750,000 be paid Russia will be obliged to take pledges in Asia Minor for the protection of her interests.

The Berlin Tageblatt refers to the recent attempt of a court clique to influence the crown prince to resign in favor of Prince William, his son. The accepted version of the affair credits Prince Bismarck with renewing the pressure on the crown prince by sending Count Von Munster to San Remo, to represent that the gravity of the situation and the imminence of a fateful war necessitate his abdication to enable Prince William to act beside the emperor. The crown prince's reply to this was that so long as he drew breath he would not surrender his rights or his duties.

Record of Casualties.

St. Aloysius academy at Yonkers, N. Y., burned to the ground.

A Wisconsin Central train was derailed between Fifield and Phillips. One person was killed and fifteen more or less injured.

George Bessey, living five miles eas t of Merrill, Wis., on Pine river, was killed in Pine woods. He was felling trees, when a projecting limb struck his head, crushing a hole in the skull.

At Chicago 28 draft horses and their stables, all belonging to Daniel Corkery, coal dealer, burned. Loss, $15,000; insurance, $5,000. The family of Corkery's foreman narrowly escaped cremation with the horses. Mrs. Maroney was badly cut by glass in jumping out through a second-story window.

At Fargo a disastrous fire occurred on Northern Pacific avenue. Among the buildings destroyed were Hintoon's restaurant; E. E. Cole's building; Doyle's stable, owned by Courtlandt Babcock of Minneapolis; John Hayden's saloon; David Stewart's saloon, and damaged Stanford's feed store. The buildings burned were valued at $34,000 and the contents at $12,500, while the insurance aggregated $22,100.

Wakefield, Mich., a little mining town built entirely of wooden buildings, has followed Hurley and Ironwood in a devastating fire. Over half of the town, including the business portion, was burned. The whole of the main street was swept by the flames. The fire began in the Vaudeville theater, in the center of a big block, and soon swept every building in it from the earth. The burned buildings include the theater, postoffice, Bank of Wakefield, R. A. Harris' jewelry store, saloons of Cram & Jones, Olmsted & Copp, Tobin Bros., Ed Mahers, two buildings, including one saloon of McDonald Bros., saloon of W. J. Grooms, clothing house of Mittenthal, the big general store of Haywaru, Westcott & Murray, and several other small establishments.

General News Items.

Thomas Hanson, of Black River Falls committed suicide by hanging.

The building operations in Minneapolis for 1887 amount to $9,311,372.

McNeally, the thieving young bank teller of Saco, Me., was captured on returning from Europe.

A large cash donation and other presents are sent by New York Catholics to the pope in honor of his jubilee.

At Columbus, Miss., it was snowing all the afternoon of the 24th, the heaviest snow fall ever seen in that section.

A leading democrat says the two Dakotas and two other territories will probably be let into the union forthwith.

President Delano of the National Association urges the wool growers of the United States to organize and fight a reduction of the tariff as proposed by the president.

Willam Schulp, a farmer living on Belle Fourche, was shot and instantly killed over a game of cards at Minnesella, Black Hills.

An accident on the Minnesota & Northwestern passenger near German Valley, Wis., results in a general shaking up and bruising of those on board.

The Northern Dakota grain warehouse at Montpelier burned with contents. The capacity of the house was 100,000 bushels, and there was that amount of wheat in store.

At Chicago, after forty-eight hours the stream of natural gas which flows through the water main of the Cooke Brewing company continues to burn steadily and with somewhat more strength than at first.

The twenty-first annual meeting of the Minnesota State Horticultural society will open at Market hall, Minneapolis, on Tuesday, Jan. 17, and continue for four days—the Minnesota State Amber Cane association meeting in joint session on Wednesday, the 18th.

At New Bedford, Mass., a deep, rumbling sound, lasting three seconds, accompanied by a tremor of the earth, was noticed shortly after midnight. The disturbance aroused the people from their sleep. The shock was felt at Acushnel and the towns in that vicinity.

The probabilities are that a match will soon be made for a glove contest between Jack Dempsey and Dominick McCaffrey. McCaffrey is now in Philadelphia, but when in New York recently asserted that he was anxious to meet Dempsey. Indeed, he offered to guarantee Dempsey $500. Dempsey does not think $500 sufficient.

New York Special: A tall, handsome girl named Mary Calligan is missing, and her friends fear that her mysterious disappearance is connected in some unexplained manner with William C. Rhinelander, a member of one of the wealthiest Knickerbocker families of this city, who shot Lawyer Drake, and was tried and acquitted by the jury.

The loggers have been feeling rather dubious over the prolonged warm weather. I has drawn the frost out of the ground and leaves it in a soft condition. It was hoped that a hard freeze would come before the snow, but such was not the case. The loggers who have camps situated near railroads and have short hauls will not suffer so much in getting their supplies.

Two young people from Montana are wed in the National Park in sight of the incense-breathing hymen terraces. It was a most romantic marriage. The party drove at a brisk trot three miles from Cinnabar until they were within the sacred domain in sight of the Terrace mountain. The mother gave away her child and H. E. Klamer gave away Mr. Allen.

The committee of gentlemen who have charge of the fund to purchase and present a residence to the widow of the late Gen. W. S. Hancock, expect that the amount will be subscribed immediately. It is stated that $15,000 has been subscribed by friends of the late general and the committee hopes to secure the remainder required in time to present Mrs. Han cock the house that has been selected during the holidays.

At Shamokin, Pa., all coal and freight trains on the Mahanoy & Shamokin division of the Reading railroad have been stopped, and the men are firm in their determination to move no traffic. Owing to the Christmas holidays there is little or no coal at the mines for shipment. The general opinion in this region is that the strike now in the Lehigh region and this one will be adjusted in the course of several weeks.

For weeks past J. W. Coffee, a living skeleton, has been on exhibition at Detroit, announcing in his advertisements that he had a fortune and was desirous of marrying. The matter was looked upon as a huge joke until Saturday the 24th, when Coffee and his manager repaired to the county clerk's office and procured a marriage license, the victim being Miss Eva Courtwright, daughter of a farmer living ten miles west of that city. Miss Courtwright is quite good-looking, and before this craze struck her was accredited with ordinary common sense.

Death of Ex-Secretary Manning.

Hon. Daniel Manning, Ex-Secretary of the Treasury, died at Albany on the 24th, Soon after 1 o'clock his son, James S. Manning, saw that the end was close at hand. Members of the family in other parts of the house were quickly summoned. At 1:20 Mr. Manning's eyes were turned on those about him. Then they closed and life ebbed away. The news of the death of Mr. Manning spread throughout the city and everywhere sincere sorrow was expressed. Flags on all the principal state state and municipal buildings were at once placed at half-mast.

After the partial paralysis which occurred in March, 1886, a thorough medical examination resulted in the discovery that he was suffering from chronic Bright's disease, complicated with hypertrophy and degeneration of the heart, and that the paralysis was probably due to a hemorrhage into the brain. There was no recurrence of the paralysis, and his mind remained perfectly clear to the last. The usual official notice of his death was taken at Albany and Washington, and in addition thereto, the President sent the following telegram to Mrs. Manning:

Though in this hour of unutterable grief your sorrow is too sacred to be shared, and too deep to be reached by earthly comfort, may I express to you my sincere and tender sympathy, saddened by my own affliction at the loss of a true and trusted friend and associate who, but lately, stood at my side in the discharge with patriotic zeal of solemn public duty.
GROVER CLEVELAND.

Rather a Bad Egg is Brother Parker.

About ten weeks ago a gentleman of pleasant address about forty years old named F. H. Parker, secured a position as traveling salesman with an Omaha wholesale house, and shortly after handed in a letter to the Methodist church. He was soon recognized as one of the most devout communicants. A handsome widow named Mrs. Laclede came to Omaha from Chicago and also united with the church. Brother Parker soon began paying his addresses to her. She took a particular fancy for the elegant home of A. J. Poppleton on Spruce street, and he promised to deed it to her if she would marry him. She consented, and the ceremony was performed on Thanksgiving day. He made her the deed he had promised, but when she went to have it recorded she found it was worthless. The church had about $1,000 coming to it in the way of pledges, and Brother Parker was asked to collect it. He did so, and about two weeks ago disappeared, leaving his wife and the deluded church members in the lurch.

White Beaver's Pseudo Son.

White Beaver of La Crosse warns the public against a swindler now traveling through the Northwest claiming to be his son. White Beaver has no sons and the fellow claiming such relationship is a drunken confidence man whose proper home is the Penitentiary.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

Abstract of the Proceedings of the Senate and House.

SENATE.

Mr. Allison in the senate called up the holiday recess resolution, and moved its adoption. Mr. Plumb opposed the resolution because he thought that the proposed recess was against the public interest. A long and tedious political debate sprung up after which the adjournment resolution was concurred in—yeas, 11 Republicans and 26 Democrates: nays, 17 Republicans and 2 Democrats.

A bill was introduced by Senator Ingalls to amend section 6 of the act for the adjustment of railroad land grants so as to provide that when the lands in question have been sold for state and county taxes and the grant afterwards forfeited, the purchasers of the land shall have for one year a prior right to purchas the lands from the United States at the goverment price.

Senator Spooner, from the committee on public buildings and grounds, reported favorably a bill for the erection of a public building at Milwaukee, the cost of the site and building not to exceed $1,200,000, or $1,100,000 in case the site of the present building in that city is unused.

Mr. Spooner offered a resolution in the senate, which was adopted, instructing the committee on privileges and elections to inquire into the expediency of the adoption by the senate (for the guidance of the executives of the several states) of a form of credentials of the election of United States senators.

The senate has passed a bill the purpose of which is to place the United States fish commission upon a permanent basis. Hitherto, the fish commission has been a sort of charity annex to the Smithsonian institution.

HOUSE

The house has adopted the main body of last year's rules with some minor changes and unimportant additions. The contest over the new propositions goes over until after the hollidays. There is still an additional proposed change. It is that the printing of the Congressional Record be abolished, and that the number of copies of each public bill to be printed shall be reduced from 1,900 to 500. Mr. Randall, from the committee on rules, submitted a partial report, which recommended the adoption of the rules of the Forty-ninth congress until further order, with the following changes: A standing committee is established to consist of fifteen members to be known as the committee on merchant marine and fisheries. The addition of the representation of a delegate on the committee on private land claims is recommended. Private bills are to be presented through the clerk and given proper reference by that officer. The following select committees are provided for: On reform in the civil service, to consist of thirteen members; on election of president and vice president and representatives in congress to consist of thirteen members; on the eleventh census, to consist of thirteen members; on Indian depredation claims, to consist of thirteen members; on the alcoholic liquor traffic, to consist of eleven members. Mr. Randall explained the proposed changes, which he stated were, with one exception, recommended by the unanimous vote of the committee on rules. That exception was the recommendation for the appointment of the special committee on the alcoholic liquor traffic. Reed, Cannon and himself constituted the majority of the committee on this question. The report was adopted.

SENATE.

The following special senate committee to investigate the condition of the five civilized Indian tribes has been appointed: Messrs. Butler, Morgan, Dawes, Cameron and Teller.

The senate took up the resolution introduced by Mr. Dolph proposing a constitutional amendment on the subject of marriage and divorce, and prohibiting bigamy and polygamy. The proposed amendment is in the following words:

Congress shall have power to legislate on the subject of marriage and divorce by general laws applicable alike to all states and territories; and neither bigamy nor polygamy shall exist, or be permitted within the United States or any place subject to their jurisdiction.

Mr. Dolph spoke in support of the resolution, which was ordered to lie on the table.

Senator Voorhees introduced a bill to extend the laws of the United States, except those providing for pre-emption, timber culture and desert land entries of the public lands, over the public land strip, south of the Indian Territory. It creates the land district of Cimarron.

Senator Dolph introduced a bill to provide for the payment of claims for damages by Indian depredations. He said that there were some 4,500 such claims, agregating some fourteen or fifteen million dollars.

HOUSE.

The most important modification of the rules adopted by the house, was that which provides for sending private bills to the committee without requiring them to be read by their titles in the hearing of the house. This will result in saving an enormous quantity of good printing paper.

The house has adjourned until Jan. 4, and only two committees—elections and rules—have been announced. The general belief is that the new Democratic members of the ways and means committee will be S. S. Cox of New York, Mr. Turner of Georgia and Mr. Gay of Louisiana. Mr. Gay is a protectionist, at least with regard to sugar.

Sequel to a Washington Elopement.

Washington Special:—Bessie J. Buckley, nee Hillyer, daughter of Judge Hillyer, who recently eloped with G. G. Buckley, through her father filed a bill in court asking "that the pretended marriage may be declared illegal and invalid in its inception and annulled absolutely." The document makes the following statement:

"The complainant, Bessie Hillyer, is eighteen years of age, and the defendant twenty. On Dec. 20 a marriage ceremony was performed in Baltimore. The complainant never legally consented to the marriage, and the formal consent that she gave was obtained by fraudulent artifice, misrepresentation and by threats which absolutely deprived her of the power to give a rational consent." The license was obtained by young Buckley's false swearing that he was twenty-one years old. The bill states that the relation of man and wife were never consummated, but that immediately after the marriage ceremony she returned to her parents, with whom she has been ever since without having seen the defendant.

Presentation to Pope Leo.

It is learned from an official source that President Cleveland's gift of a copy of the constitution of the United States to the pope on the occasion of the golden jubilee was suggested indirectly by the holy father himself. When Cardinal Gibbons returned from Rome last summer he brought a very cordial and congratulatory message to President Cleveland from the pope on the success of his administration and well wishes for him personally. The pope, in his interview with Cardinal Gibbons, expressed much satisfaction with our constitution, and great interest in its operation. This suggested to the president the character of the gift. No letter was sent with it, but on the fly-leaf, in the president's handwriting, is the inscription presenting the book to the pope.

At Dover, N. H., Dr. W. W. Weber stated that the claim of his father, William Weber, as one of the heirs to the plot of land, sixty acres in extent, situated in New York city south of Canal street, has been proven. Now that it is proved, there will be a meeting of heirs in New York Jan. 20 to complete the arrangements for getting posession. The property is valued at 20,000,000.

At the Christmas entertainment of the First Episcopal church at Fairbury, Ill., a little cabin was placed on the platform to take the place of the pulpit. It was filled with presents for the children. The cabin, being built of cotton and other inflammable material, took fire from the lights and caused a great stampede among the men, woman and children. Hundreds were trampled under foot and a good many badly injured, some of them probably fatally. The church was saved by a great effort but all the windows were completely demolished.

Gen. John C. Fremont, accompanied by his wife's daughter, arrived in Los Angeles. They left New York eight days ago, stopping two days at Washington en route. The General and his family propose to spend the remainder of the winter in Los Angeles or the vicinity, and while there he will complete his second volume of memoirs.

Rand & Co's powder mill at Pittsfort, near Rochester, N. Y., was blown up with a terrible noise. The workmen were at breakfast at the time and nobody was injured. The loss of property is considerable.

An official of the Pennsylvania Railroad company states that the Wyoming region is amply able to supply the anthracite market should the Schuylkill and Lehigh regions both become idle. This can be done it is stated, with perfect ease, as the busy season in that trade had ended. As far as the Pennsylvania officials can see, there is no reason whatever for the scare which seems to exist concerning a coal famine.

The Boston school board has declared in favor of making the kindergarten system permanent.

ST. PAUL ICE PALACE.

The management of the carnival association is working diligently for the success of the coming event. It is the desire of the association that the third carnival should be a galaxy of attractions never before witnessed, from the opening of the gates on Wednesday morning, Jan. 25, to the closing of the same on Saturday evening, Feb. 4, as far as possible avoiding a repitition of what has already been produced. The revised programme is as follows:

Wednesday Morning—Reception of visiting clubs; reception of Ice King at 2 p. m.; line of march from Seven Corners, where the chief of the Northland will be met and escorted to his palace by way of Third, Sibley, Sixth, Minnesota, Eleventh and Robert streets. The mayor and council, county officers, governor, staff and state officers, Gen. Ruger and staff, visiting guests and officers of the carnival will receive his royal highness with appropriate ceremonies. Speeches of welcome, freedom of the city, keys of the palace, will be quickly exchanged and the Ice King (Hon. E. W. Durant, Stillwater,) will be turned loose on the town. In the evening, the formal opening of the grounds, tobogganing, skating and other amusements.

Thursday—Gates open at 2:30 p. m.; equipage display at 4:30 p. m., from Seven corners down Third to Sibley, up Sixth to Minnesota, thence to the grounds, returning by way of Robert, Eighth and Sibley to Third street; bands in attendance during the day and evening; skating, curling, tobogganing, skiing, etc. Evening—Indian snow shoe racing; also races by Indians and white men.

Friday—The great international races, snow-shoeing, curling, tobogganing and skating. Evening, first storming of the ice palace; line of march same as that already given; Col. Robertson will relate the scientific research and labor he has been to in order to produce the fireworks, manufactured expressly for the occasion.

Saturday—Children's day; juvenile procession, tiny clubs in uniform and schools in procession, their reception and entertainment, words of wisdom, sugar-coated; pony and dog sleighs in procession. Evening, spicy programme of club amusements.

Sunday—Grounds open free; no exhibitions.

Monday—Old settlers' day; every old-timer in the state invited; Indian procession and display of dogs. Prizes awarded to the persons making the greatest number of toboggan slides in a given time; Red river carts display.

Tuesday—A morning of sports; parade from the Seven Corners at 2 p. m.; exhibition of floats, etc. Evening, band concert; exhibition of winter sports.

Wednesday—Industrial parade; line of march from Seven Corners to the grounds; it will be the most colossal display of the kind ever witnessed on either continent. Evening, sham battle between Chippewas and Sioux Indians, to be followed by the scalp dance; illumination of the palace by colored lights; promenade concert.

Thursday—Minneapolis day; fireworks and exhibition of clubs; competition drills and athletic exercises. Evening, storming, followed by a waterfall, in honor of our honored guests; "Fire King" arrives.

Friday—Second gala day and prize day of equipages. Evening, left open for carnival balls at the request of charitable societies.

Saturday—Grand jubilee; Children's day; the close of the third carnival.

Bad Railroad Accidents on the Wisconsin Central and on the Minnesota and Northwestern.

On Friday the 23d, a Wisconsin Central train jumped the track below Ashland between Fifield and Phillips. The accident resulted from a broken rail. Every car of the train—the baggage, smoker, day coach and sleeper—left the track and were piled up among the big pines of the forest. The track was left clear of debris. August Mantoi, who took the train at Butternut, attempted to get out of a window, but was caught as the car toppled over and was crushed to death. Conductor J. H. Greenfield, in charge of the train, was caught between the seats of the smoker while passing through and held prisoner for a long time. He has serious internal injuries, probably fatal. Mason, one of the passengers of the train, who sat in the seat with Mr. Mantoi, who was killed, says that he tried to get out of the window feet first just as the day coach careened, and that he was literally torn to pieces. Fifteen other were more or less injured, including Mr. Baker, a millwright, Mrs. Sullivan, wife of a conductor, George Clemens of Detroit, M. Mohoney of Ashland, etc.

On the same day a bad accident happened to the Minesota & Northwestern passenger train with a large excursion party bound for Canadian points. About thirteen miles from Freeport, Ill., near German Valley Station, the train encountered a broken rail, and the cars, seven in number, were all hurled down the twelve-foot embankment on either side. One of the cars was thrown fully fifty feet and turned completely endways. All the other cars but one were thrown over on their sides down the embankment. There were nearly 150 passengers on board the train. It is somewhat remarkable that not a passenger was killed, though a large number of them were bruised, and among them the following: John Cayley, son of M. Cayley, Minto, Dak.; A. Schrimiger, St. Paul; A. Kemp, Devil's Lake, Dak.; Mrs. William Wood, Forest River, Dak.; J. W. Mayer, Minto, Dak.; Mrs. James Brett, Park River, Dak.; B. F. Mason, Minneapolis; Mrs. B. F. Mason, Minneapolis; John Costello, Minto, Dak.; M. Cailey, Minto, Dak.; James A. Ward, Minneapolis; E. A. Lilley, Minneapolis; A. Feltenstein, Chicago; Mrs. Frank Une, Dubuque; W. L. Hoover, Battineau, Dak.; Daniel Volleck, Le Sueur, Minn., bruised back and head. L. W. Young, Chicago, leg hurt; Mrs. Cleopatra Mayhew, Cavilier, Dak.; G. F. Andrews, St. Paul, W. Lemon, St. Thomas, Dak.; James A. Cunningham, Lordsburg, Dak.; Thomas Athinson, William City, Dak.; Andrew Laing, Pembina, Dak.; Eugene Fish, Mouse River, Dak.; A. Marceline, Olga, Dak.; Sam Flood, Chicago, head brakeman of train, ribs broken and internal injuries.

One of the coaches caught fire, but the flames were extinguished by the trainmen before they gained any headway.

The loss to the railroad company will probably aggregate near $150,000. Engineer L. D. Holder of Chicago had charge of the locomotive. He says that the train was going at the rate of twenty-two mile an hour. At the spot where the wreck occurred the track crosses a creek, and also makes a sharp curve. This, coupled with the fact that it is down grade, confirms the railroad men in the opinion that a spread rail was the probable cause of the disaster.

The United States the Greatest Mineral Producer in the World.

The United States geological survey, Maj. J. W. Powell, director, has issued the statistics of the production of minerals during 1886. The report gives primarily the production and value of every prominent mineral substance mined in the United States; and in addition a compact statement of prices, sources of supply and the technical matters which proved important during the year. It appears that the total value of the mineral products, taken as nearly as possible at the points of production, was more than $465,000,000 the largest mineral production yet recorded in any country. In 1885 the value was about $429,000,000. Many substances shared in this increase, but particularly iron and steel, which alone showed an increase of $30,000,000. In 1885 bituminous coal was the most valuable mineral product, but in 1886 it was passed by pig iron, which had a higher total value than silver and gold combined. Wonderful progress is shown in the use of natural gas, the consumption being more than double that of 1885 and twenty times that of 1883. It is estimated that the value of the coal displaced by natural gas in 1886 was more than $9,800,000. This is slightly less than half the value of the petroleum.

Another American Cardinal.

Boston Journal: An interesting rumor which comes from Rome and is credited by the Catholic clergy of Boston, is that an incident of the celebration of the pope's jubilee next month will be the elevation of Archbishop Williams of Boston to the rank of cardinal. The rumor goes further in asserting the intended transfer of Bishop McMahon of Hartford to Boston as coadjutor to Archbishop Williams, and the raising of Vicar General Byrne of Boston to the episcopacy, with Hartford as his see. Bishop McMahon was reared in Charlestown, where he was one of the first two boys to be graduated from the high school in 1852. His brother, the Rev. John W. McMahon is now pastor of St. Mary's church, Charlestown. Until official action is announced there will be no means of verifying the rumor, but its origin is such as to lead those who are conversant with the usual course of such matters to accept it as foreshadowing correctly the course of the Vatican.

Some days ago the statement was made that the Mexican government is endeavoring to negotiate a treaty with this country, the purpose of which is to provide for some international monetary arrangement by means of which it will be possible for the people of Mexico to make their exchange with this country without inconvenience and, if possible, with less loss. This statement appears to have been cabled to Europe, and since that time the representatives of foreign governments here have been charged by cable to endeavor to ascertain what proposition has been made.

Lee Hamline, who had been mourned as dead, turns up in New Orleans and inquires where he is.

MINNESOTA STATE NEWS.

A Peculiar Case at Winona.

A very peculiar case came up before Judge Start in the district court at Winona, Minn., on the petition of B. H. Lee and wife to adopt an infant. Lee is twenty years old and has been married a year. Soon after his marriage he was arrested, charged by Annie Boe with being the father of her illegitimate child. Lee was arraigned on the charge of bastardy, and the case was continued to the March term of court. In the meantime a settlement was effected with the complaining witness, by which Lee agreed to adopt the child as his heir. Hence the petition to adopt. In hearing the petition, Judge Start remarked that the case was a very unusual one, where a married woman was willing to adopt her husband's illegitimate child. Both Lee and his wife testified to their great willingness to adopt the child, and treat it as their own. As the mother is a servant girl, and unable to care for the infant, Judge Start granted the application.

The building operations in Minneapolis for 1887 are reported to be over nine million dollars. A handsome advance on the figures of 1886. About three million dollars were expended on residences and two hundred thousand for churches. Over four hundred thousand for school buildings, saw mills and factories.

Some of the larger cities and towns are running to clubs, but the $1,000 license will catch them all the same.

W. H. Lanphear, aged 60, fell dead in the postoffice at Minneapolis.

At Austin, the Turtle Creek Cheese factory has made over 60,000 pounds of cheese this season, and a dividend of 7 per cent has just been declared.

Since the cold weather set in St. Paul people are booming the ice carnival, and the ice palace, which has already assumed palatial dimensions. It is expected that the carnival of this year will have many new features and surpass all its predecessors.

At Hastings, Frank W. Finch and Mrs. Amelia C. Lurvey were married at the residence of the latter in the presence of a few immediate friends, Rev. C. A. Cressy officiating.

Samuel Staples, a brother of Hon. Isaac Staples, and father of Mrs. Col. E. A. Folsom, died at Stillwater of old age, being eighty-two years old.

Knute Anderson and Nels Swanson, indicted for the South St. Paul murder, are discharged.

Rev. Edward Cook died at the city hospital, Minneapolis, recently, aged sixty-two years.

At Nicollet, Jacob Johnson, employed in the flouring mill was caught in the fly-wheel and crushed to death. He was thirty years old.

Moorhead Special: Editor Lamphere says he is authorized to state that Congressman Nelson will be candidate for no office next year, and desires to retire to private life.

Elam Black of Mazeppa, late of Company K, Thirty-first Wisconsin volunteers, has been granted a pension of $30 per month. John Montgomery of Lake City has been granted a pension of $4 per month, with arrearage from 1866.

At the state prison in Stillwater the members of the Newton Beers' "Lost in London" company entertained the convicts in the chapel. The programme included a fine rendering of "The Battle of Waterloo" and "Who killed Tom Roper" by Mr. Beers, selections by the Pan Pipe quartet of male singers; the farcical sketch, "A Conjugal Lesson," by Johnny Williams; and Miss Jennie Satterlee; some especially comic songs by Johnnie Williams; "How Persimmons Tended the Ba-" by, by Miss Lea Raymond, etc.

A Minneapolis correspondent, speaking of the probability that Bishop Foss of the M. E. church, will go to New York, to take the place of Bishop Harris, says: "In case Bishop Foss leaves Minneapolis there is one consolation in the fact that he does not go away poor. The few thousand dollars that the good bishop dropped in Minneapolis earth when he came here has increased at a terrific rate, and now amounts to something pretty big, say two or three hundred thousand dollars, that isn't too much; at least so thought the clerical informant, who, by the way, isn't remarkable as a judge of real estate values."

John Mulcahy, of Waseca, a brakeman on the Chicago & Northwestern railroad, was instantly killed at Waseca recently. He was slacking cars and was caught between the engine and car and jammed to death. He was twenty-five years of age and had been married two months.

The record of improvements and business at Duluth is a most astonishing one. The total improvements exceed over four and one-fourth Million dollars in value.

At Mankato the board of trade received a proposition from T. Saulpaugh, of Minneapolis, to build a new hotel there, to cost completed $100,000. The plans submitted contemplate a building 130 feet square and four stories high, of brick and stone. The board passed a resolution accepting the proposition, and authorizing immediate steps to be taken to secure the required bonus.

A new bank is to be opened in Little Falls about Jan. 1, by A. R. and William Davidson of Minnesota, Lyon county, and A. D. Davidson of St. Paul. These gentlemen are brothers.

Since the opening of the new ward at the Second insane hospital in Rochester, nearly a hundred patients have been removed from St. Peter to that asylum, making the total number quartered there over seven hundred.

Collector Moore has just received a letter from the secretry of the treasury giving notice of the cutting off of the allowance for a deputy collector of customs at Duluth.

Patrick McCarthy, a brother of Postmaster John McCarthy, formerly a prominent logger on the St. Croix and for the past four years a heavy farmer in Big Stone county, died at his Stillwater home.

Only about nine miles of track remain to be laid between Nesma and Dogwood on the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic road, and in a week there will be completed a stretch of line from the Sault to Dogwood.

C. H. Rothman of Minneapolis, has received a telegram announcing the safe arrival of the Minnesota excursionists at Christiana. The steamer Hecla made the trip from New York to Christiana in twelve days, and her 1,116 passengers were landed in time for Christmas at their old homes.

A suit in equity has been brought in the United States Circuit court against the Northwestern thresher company. The plaintiffs are Eastern banks, representing more than one hundred thousand dollars of preferred stock.

Harry Gilmore, the well known Canadian light-weight, and Prof. John H. Clark of Philadelphia appeared in an eight-round glove constest at the Theater Comique, Minneapolis and the affair was a draw.

Later particulars from Hinsdale show that the first reports were greatly exaggerated; that instead of the seventy-five or hundred men employed in the quarries engaging in a riot, the trouble was caused by a half-dozen drunken men, crazed by liquor and feeling ugly.

Mr. Dorsz, section foreman on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad, was killed on the track just below Winona.

A Minnesotian in Washington a day or two since ventured the prediction that before many years Northern Minnesota would be the richest part of the state, and said that the iron, coal and lumber developments would soon thickly settle that section.

The meeting of the State Fire Association will be held at Austin, Jan. 10 and 11.

The Northern Pacific company has not, since 1883, dispensed so large an amount in monthly pay in Brainerd as the December payment, which amounted to over $40,000. The shops have long been running on full time, and are crowded with work.

The St. Paul Winter Carnival association will run a train load of fireworks from New York to be used as an advertisement.

In the case of Revillo Parshall against the Minneapolis & St. Louis Railroad company, which has been on trial for several days in the United States circuit court at St. Paul, the jury awarded the plaintiff $8,000 damages. The suit was brought to recover $10,000 for injuries received in a collision.

M. Rochefort was assaulted on the street in Paris, by M. Garnier, who was one of Sarah Bernhardt's company during her last American Tour. The cause of the attack was M. Rochefort's adverse article in his paper of Garnier's conduct in connection with Mme. Bernhardt's querrel with Mlle. Noirmont, a member of her company, in South America.

Sylvan Wahlrab, the Hungarian miller who has accumulated a fortune during his three years sojourn in Milwaukee estimated at $300,000 up to one year ago, has "succumbed to the inevitable." Failed.

Over 5,000 patents under the land laws have been issued this month.

The Weber heirs have proved their claims to property in New York City valued at $20,000,000.

At Greenville, Tex., seven business houses with their contents were burned. Loss estimated at $90,000; insurance, $63,000.

Miss Belle Smith was accidentally burned to death near Sumner, Ill.

THE WILD TRAIN.

A Stirring Railway Story.

From San Francisco Argonaut.

"Yes, sir! the boy there, though but five years old and not knowing a dash from a dot, stands upon the company's pay-roll as telegraph-operator, at fifty dollars per month. 'How did it come about?' you ask. Just wait a few moments until my relief comes, as we walk to the house for supper, I will give you the story."

The speaker was an old school friend of mine, whom I had hunted up after a long absense from my native city, and found busily employed in the train-dispatcher's office of the—— Railroad, as chief operator. Upon his instruments rested the cabinet photograph of a little boy, and my remarking upon the smart appearance of the little fellow elicited the above reply.

Here followed an introduction to relief, a pleasant-looking man of twenty-one or two, whose duty it was to remain all night at the post my friend was just vacating, to whom was given some general information as to how the trains were running upon his division, and what orders had been issued; then, with a pleasant good night we were off.

"Now for the story!" continued my friend, as we emerged upon the street, and turned our steps toward his home.

"One year ago I was discharged from the very position I now hold, for having, as was charged, caused the wreck of two freight-trains at C——, a small station upon our line about thirty miles east of here.

"You must know that all regular trains upon our road are run upon schedule time, or, in other words, upon that laid down in the time-tables of the company. But extras of any sort, or regular trains when off their schedule time, must be helped along by telegraphic orders, issued by, or in the name of, the train-dispatcher. This, upon a single track road, carrying so much traffic as ours, is constantly, occurring.

"As I might weary you by details, if I entered into too minute an explanation of how this is done, I will give you the system in as few words as possible.

"For an example: we will say the regular crossing point for No. 34 going west and No. 45 going east is B——. Now all trains are reported by telegraph from each station as they pass. We are on the lookout for these reports, and before us is the train-sheet upon which must be noted the time of departure of each train from any station. Thus we can tell, at a glance, the position of every train upon the road. We will say these reports show No. 35, going east, to be thirty minutes late. Since No. 34 would be obliged to wait at the usual crossing point for the laggard, we give it an order to proceed to C——, ten miles beyond, and cross No. 35 there, thus keeping it on time while causing no further delay to the delinquent. Of course, it is necessary to notify both trains of the change in crossing-points, and right here is where my trouble occurred.

"One day, sitting at my instruments, busily employed as you saw me a few moments ago, I discovered that freight No. 102 was losing time. Soon it was thirty minutes behind, and wishing to help along freight No. 65, which usually crossed it at B——, I concluded to push it along to C—— for a crossing. Accordingly I called up D——, the next station beyond the usual crossing-point, and upon receiving the response went ahead with this order:

"'To Conductor and Engineer No. 65:
'You will proceed to C—— and cross No. 102 there.
(Signed) HOBBS, Dispatcher.'

"The next move was to protect them in thus passing their usual crossing point, by giving the same order to No. 102 at A——.

"Calling up A——, I said in the cipher used on such occasions: '14 for No. 102,' which means, Put out blue signal, to hold No. 102.' This blue signal, a flag by day and a lantern by night, conspicuously displayed in front of a station, means telegraphic orders, and by this no train is allowed to pass. Instantly came back the reply from the operator at A——, '15 for 102.'

"Now every operator's duty is to put out the signal before replying with 15, which means; 'blue signal is displayed, and will hold the train.' You see the use of the cipher figures is a great saving of time and space. The most imperative orders are issued, and the utmost care taken in moving trains by telegraph; and to answer with 15 before the signal is displayed contrary to all rule, as in so doing there is a chance that some duty will come up, in the performance of which the signal will be neglected, until too late.

"Well, upon receiving the assurance that the flag was out at A——, I gave the order corresponding to the one above, but addressed to No. 102. Thus I had all arranged according to rule, for a crossing at C——. Soon came the answer from No. 65:

"'To Hobbs, Dispatcher:
'We understand that we are to proceed to C——, and cross No. 102 there.
(Signed)
Bruce, Conductor, Costar, Engineer,
No. 65.

"To this I promptly gave O. K., and they were dispatched. As No. 102 had not arrived at A——, and no reply could be received from them until conductor and engineer had signed the order, which, of course, the blue flag would notify them was there, I turned my attention to other duties, and thought no more of that crossing, until some time after, it occurred to me that No. 102 was slow about replying.

"So calling the operator at A——, I asked: 'Has No. 102 arrived?'

"'Arrived and gone,' was the reply.

"'Gone without receiving the orders I gave you? impossible! Did you not display your blue flag?'

"'No!' was the reply. 'Having received no order to do so, I did not.'

"The operator at A—— was comparatively a new man, a nephew of an influential member of our board of directers, through whom he had obtained his position, and through whose influence I was soon to lose mine. His deliberate falsehood astounded me, as well it might, for allowing the train to proceed without the orders meant for them to run by C——and endeavor to reach their usual crossing-place at B——, as soon as possible, to save delay to 65, which was rushing along expecting to meet them at C——. The result must be collision.

"The thought drove me nearly frantic. Further questioning only resulted in further denial from the operator of having received any orders to hold the train, which orders he accused me of having failed to send.

"With fast-beating heart, and a terrible faintness upon me, I dropped my head upon the instruments and prayed for the poor fellows upon the trains. How many of them would survive the wreck, which now it was impossible to prevent, for between the two heavy trains rushing toward each other so swiftly, no operator was on duty with busily clicking instrument to warn them of their fate.

"Noticing my actions the dispatcher eagrly inquired the trouble. I could reply in words, but noticing my instruments calling, I grasped a pen, and with trembling fingers copied this message. It was addressed to the superintendent from the conductor of No. 65, and ran thus:

"'Freights Nos. 65 and 102 met in head collision one mile east of C——, speed of fifteen miles per hour. Crews of both trains escaped uninjured. Fifteen cars derailed, five of the wrecked completely, badly blocking the main line. Will report in person by first train.'

"My greatest fear had been that loss of life would result.

"As is usual in such cases, all the participants in the affair were called before the superintendent. Each man told his story. The operator at A—— firmly adhered to his falsehood, and I as firmly to the truth, but to no purpose. The influence of his director uncle saved for him his position, the blame was attached to me, and I was discharged, forced to give up my position, and move. Some time before this, trusting in the security of my position, I had put all our savings together and purchased a small house and lot in the pleasantest part of the city. I had borrowed from our savings-bank the sum of two-thousand dollars, and placed a mortgage for that amount upon the place, believing that with prudence and economy we should be able to repay and lift the mortgage in due course of time.

"A pleasant little place it was, and much pleasure we took in fixing it up with flowers and vines, until it presented a most attractive appearance, and to our selves, at least was the very perfection of taste and home comfort. Now it must all be given up. This made the blow doubly hard, for where could I obtain a position at my business, with the knowledge that I had caused a wreck?

"No! I must give it all up, and commence at the foot of the ladder again.

"The company, having decided to put in the wires and open a station at C——, as a measure for guarding against further trouble, very kindly offered the situation to me. I could but accept. Soon we were moved into our new quarters—in a modest house near my station.

"Day after day came and passed now, so uneventfully as nearly to destroy all ambition. Duties, there were none to speak of. My station was what is termed a 'flag station.' Trains made no regular stop there, and when an occasional passenger wished to take the train, a very unusual occurrence by the way, my red flag by day, or red light at night, 'hauled up' the desired train. I grew despondent. Every day I sat in my little den of an office listening to the business passing upon the wire, business in which I took no active part, for few, indeed, were the opportunities I had to open the wire.

"My little boy was my almost constant companion. He took great delight in the rural life which we were obliged to lead, grew stout and brown as any little rustic, and his delights knew no bounds, as he stood upon the platform when the heavy freights went rolling by, or the fast express, with a rush and a scream of the whistle, passed like a flash; and he would watch them out of sight with great round eyes, laughing and clapping his hands with delight.

"We used to watch him in silence, my wife and I, for she often came to sit with us, and cheer me by her presence; and thoughts of the opportunities he would miss, and the privileges of schooling he would be debarred from by my misfortune, were not calculated to make us cheerful.

"One beautiful summer day, when I had been some three months at my station, sitting as usual watching and listening at my instruments, for want of something better to do, I heard the dispatcher's office calling A——, heard him answer, followed by an order from the office to '14 for special freight passing,' heard the reply exactly as the operator had given it to me on the day of the wreck—'15 for special freight'—then this order:

"'To Conductor and Engineer of Special Freight:
'You will not leave A—— until special passenger train, Fairfield, conductor, has arrived.'

"The special passenger train referred to was, as I knew, for I had heard it reported by wire, composed of an engine, supertendent's private car, and director's car, filled with the officers of the road with their wives, all of whom had been down the line on a pleasure trip, to inspect the new station and grounds at our eastern terminus, and were now returning with all haste.

"I heard the superintendent's telegraphic request to the dispatcher to give them the right of way as far as practicable, and in accordance with this instruction he was now holding back the freight.

"I sat idly watching the approach of the special, and marking the quick time they were making, as the telegraphic reports, one by one, succeeded each other, as the train passed station after station—and still bemoaning my hard fate.

"No mistakes this time, I thought, only for me was the ill-luck reserved; for surely the operator at A—— would not, could not, commit the same fault twice. This time there would be no poor assistant to attach the blame to, but the chief dispatcher.

"I sat there some time filled with these ungrateful and useless thoughts, until I was disturbed by the entrance of the little boy, who had been busy at play outside. He came in high glee, exclaiming: 'Papa! Papa! Train coming!'

"'No, dear: not just yet. Wait five minutes, and then we will see them go flying by,' I answered him with a smile, knowing how pleased he would be to see the rushing train.

"'No! now, papa, now! I can see the smoke—come out, quick! To please him I complied, and looked up the line in the direction of the approaching special, which had passed the last station east of me, and must now be within five miles of our station.

"'That way, papa! Look through the trees—see?'

"I turned, and saw rising above the trees, the black smoke which denoted the approach of a train. In a instant I understood the situation. The freight was approaching, the freight which was ordered to remain at A—— to cross the passenger train. For a moment I was dazed, but only for a moment, for I knew something must be done, and that quickly, to avert an awful catastrophe.

"Below my station, some hundred yards or so, round a curve which hid it from sight, was a switch which opened upon a side track running by the station for another hundred yards, and which would hold the freight could I but reach and open it before the freight arrived there. But I must also stop the passenger train for fear freight would not get on in time.

"Rushing into the station I grasped my signal flags, put the blue in its proper place, but not daring to trust to that to stop them, for fear the engineer, having his orders to run past my station, and at the high rate of speed he was coming, might not see it, I took the red flag and the boy in my arms, and placing him in the middle of the platform, put the flag in his hands.

"'Arthur!' I said sternly, 'do just as papa says, now, and we will save the trains. Stand right here! Do not move except to wave this flag, so!' giving him the up-and-down motion. 'Wave it, my brave boy, and do not stop till papa gets back!'

"His blue eyes filled with tears at my manner, and giving him a kiss to reassure him, I turned and ran for the switch. Could I reach it in time? I must! Over the ties I ran for life, for lives; for if the trains came in collision at that high rate of speed, many lives must be sacrificed.

"As I turned the curve I looked back at the station. There the little fellow stood, just where I had placed him, and the flag, yes! the flag was waving, up and down, up and down, as fast as the stout little arms could move it, and away down the line as the eye could see the special passenger train coming. Now for it! Looking and running ahead again I saw the freight.

"'Thank God! I shall reach switch first,' I cried, and ran on, switch-key was out of my pocket ran, and in my hand. A moment more and the switch was reached, and the train a thousand feet behind in the race for life. To insert the key, unlock and throw the rails upon the sidding, was the work of an instant.

"Yes! I was discovered by the engineer of the train—heard the shrill whistle for brakes, the danger signal, saw the engine reversed, the brakemen scrambling over the tops of the cars setting the brakes, and knew all was done that could possibly be done to slacken the speed of the heavy train—standing at the switch, ready to throw the rails back as soon as they had passed upon the siding.

"In a moment they were within hailing distance, the fireman was upon my side, down upon the steps of his engine making ready to jump.

"'Stick to your engine,' I cried. 'Run upon the siding. Tell the engineer to stick and stop her for his life.'

"It is wonderful that he heard me, much more comprehended my meaning through the rush and roar of the train! and hiss of escaping steam, as the engine rolled by at greatly reduced speed; but I saw him climb back and commence setting the brake of the tender. With a terible roar and grinding of the brakes upon the wheels, the train passed.

"I closed and locked the switch upon the main line, and started for the station. I knew the special must have stopped there, else, ere this, it would have been upon us. Yes! Sure enough—coming in sight of the station—there she stood, safe and sound, and upon the siding beside it stood the freight, now come to a full stop.

"The platform in front of the little depot was filled with passengers of the special and train-men. I saw the boy, still holding the red flag, in the arms of the superintendent. Crowded about him the president, board of directors, and other notables, invited guests of the road, with their ladies, numbering fully twenty-five people, who certainly, some of them, if not all, owed their lives to the little fellow. Upon reaching the station I was at once the centre of the excited throng, all eager for an explanation. In as few words as possible I gave, in answer to the superintendent's inquiry, my story—how the baby had discovered the approaching freight, how I had instantly placed him with the flag, which it seems, had been the means of stopping them, how I had hastened to the switch, arriving just in time to put the freight upon the siding, and that was all.

"All?—no! This was followed by an impromptu directors' meeting in my little seven-by-nine station—a directors' meeting in which ladies took a prominent part. I was called in with my wife, who had run to the station alarmed, by the unusual excitement—and the boy. Speeches were made which brought the blush to my cheeks and tears to my wife's eyes, tears of joy and pride in the boy.

"Yes, sir! They voted me two thousand dollars 'for prompt action and heroic conduct in time of danger,' and at the suggestion of the ladies—who but a woman would have thought of anything so romantic?—also voted to place the boy upon the pay-roll as a telegraph operator.

"A happy household we were that evening, and with many a kiss the boy was put to bed at night. The next day I was called to the general offices, and the dispatcher having told his story, how the orders had been promptly given to hold the freight, there were no doubts now as to the person who had been remiss in duty upon both occasions. I was reinstated in my old position, and we immediately moved back into the little house you see yonder, which the companys gift allows me to free from debt; and, yes, that is the boy running to meet us now—a proud little fellow upon pay-day, as he goes with me to the office, and stands among the men taking their turn to receive their pay—the pet of all.

"The operator? Oh! Without stopping to learn the result of his second blunder he deserted his post and fled. I have no knowledge of his future career. His error lay in replying that the blue was displayed before putting it out, and then neglecting it. When he saw the train pass, he deliberately tore up the orders, trusting in his ability to shift the blame upon me, in the first instance, but the second was too much."

W. D. HOLMAN.

Good Hot Weather Reading.

Frederick Schwatka in New York Times

Seventy-one degrees below zero means 100 deg. below freezing point. It was in the Artic regions, not far from Back's Great Fish River, when the author was conducting a homeward sledge journey to Hudson's Bay in the depth of an Artic winter—November, December, January, February and March—that he experienced it. Severe weather—that is, intensely cold—had set in just before Christmas, in 1879, the thermometer sinking down to 65 deg. and 68 deg. below zero, and never getting above 60 deg. below, and we were having a hard time with our sleighing along the river, our camps at night almost in sight of those we had left in the morning, so close were they together and so slowly did we labor along. Reindeer, on which we were relying for our daily supply of food, were not found near the river, and being seen some ten or fifteen miles back from it, I determined to leave its bed and strike straight for home in Hudson's Bay.

We had been gone three or four days, when, as we ascended the higher levels, the thermometer commenced lowering, and on the 3d of January, 1880, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, reached 71 deg. below zero, the coldest we experienced on our sledge journey of nearly a year in length, and the coldest ever encountered by white men traveling out of doors, for that day we moved camp some ten or twelve miles to the south-eastward. The day was not at all disagreeable, I must say, until along toward the early night, when a slight zephyr, the merest kind of motion of the wind that would hardly ruffle the leaves on a tree, or even suffice to cool the face on a warm day, sprang up from the southward, and, slight and insignificant as it was, it cut to the bone every part of the body that was exposed, and which, fortunately, was only the face from the eyebrows to the chin and about half of the cheeks. We turned our backs toward it as much as possible, and especially after we had gotten into camp and got to work building our snow-houses and digging through the thick ice of the lake for fresh water, and so lazily did our breath, that congealed into miniature clouds, float away to the northward, like the little, light cirrus clouds of a summer sky, that we knew well enough how terribly cold it must be without looking at the thermometer that stood 71 deg. below zero, Fahrenheit.

It is not so much the intensity of the cold, expressed in degrees on the thermometer, that determines the disagreeableness of Arctic winter weather as it is the force and relative direction of the wind. I have found it far pleasanter with the thermometer at 50 deg., 60 deg. or even 70 deg. below zero, Fahrenheit, with little or no wind blowing at the time, than to face a rather stiff breeze when the little tell tale showed 20 deg. warmer temperature. Even an Arctic acclimated white man facing a good strong wind at 20 deg. or 25 deg. below zero is almost sure to find the wind freeze the nose and cheeks, and the thermometer does not have to sink over 4 deg. or 5 deg. to induce the Esquimaux themselves to keep within their snug snow houses under the same circumstances, unless want or famine demands their presence in the storm. With plenty in the larder for all the mouths, brute and human, none of them venture out in such weather.

A NEW YEAR'S STORY.

[illegible]LE CHARLIE'S RIDDLE.

I.

[illegible]neliness like the soli[illegible]anger among the busy [illegible]s in the crowded town. [illegible]elt Charles Merrill—Uncle Char[illegible]s he threaded his way through [illegible] city on New Year's Day, many [illegible]ears ago, to pay his invariable visit at his brother's house. Uncle Charlie loves the country as dearly as I do. He was, at the time of which I write, a country gentleman, well-to-do, with all the refinement of education, and the true polish of Christian courtesy. You would know him anywhere for a man who could be trusted. In a crowd he was the man whom you would single out, if you wished to ask a question. And still he was just the person whom an imposter would avoid. Nobody tried him with tales of feigned distress. Nobody offered him gilt watches as gold, with which the owner was compelled to part. No "confidence man" approached him, for there was something in his clear gray eye which told you that he could see through the arch-device, conceal it never so wisely. The honest applicant in real need never failed to address him, and was seldom disappointed; for Uncle Charlie had that species of Freemasonry which honesty establishes among honest people.

So it was no wonder that a little girl, scantily clad, but very neat, timidly approached him and touched his arm. She had been repulsed many times on that New Year's morning; sometimes by those who rudely scolded or curtly answered her, somtimes by others who tendered her small money to escape her importunity. She held a handful of small coin as if she really did not know what to do with it, how she came by it, or why people gave it to her. Uncle Charlie looked intently at her face and then at her blue arms and fingers, which trembled with the cold, as in one hand she held her money, and with the other drew her thin shawl about her.

"Why, child," he said, with a smile the least shade satirical, "you should hide that money in your pocket before you aske for more. There is more in your hand already than 'two or three pennies to buy a loaf of bread.' Poor child," he added, in a kinder tone, "perhaps you have little use for a pocket, you indulge in no unnecessary luxuries."

"I did not ask you for money," said the girl. "And I did not ask those who gave me this. My mother did not send me out to beg, and we have a loaf of bread for to-day, and one for to-morrow."

"Well, then, what is it?"

"I wish somebody in all this great city to go and see my mother, for she told me to-day that she had not a friend in the world!"

"And you could not find a friend in all this great city and so have taken me who come here a stranger. Why, little one, you don't think to take me in—me, a right sharp man, from the Jerseys."

"Oh, sir, don't tease me, please. Don't joke with me, for I am quite ready to cry. I know you are a kind-hearted man, whatever you may pretend."

Uncle Charlie's first thought was to shake her off. He read the newspapers, and knew all about the tricks which are played in the cities upon innocent travelers. The little girl still stood shivering by his side. She waited his decision without saying another word; but her eager eyes furtively scanned the passing crowd, as if looking for some one else whom she might accost. Uncle Charlie put his hand in his pocket—

"Now don't do that, for I will not take your money."

"Well, you are a strange"—beggar, he was going to say, but he thought better of it. "Go on, and I will follow."

And so they went, Uncle Charlie all the while thinking that he would not figure in the "local columns" of the newspapers, even if he lost his watch and pocketbook. He would suffer and be silent, and no Alderman's office should hear the story of his wrongs. But his decent opinion of himself assured him that nobody could impose upon him! No, indeed! The child, as she hurried along, looked less and less like a little rogue. Uncle Charlie began to think that she was pretty, and as he scanned her appearance he noticed that her garments, though scanty, were the well-saved witnesses of better days. She turned down a court, and Uncle Charlie, following, soon found himself ushered into a room where he was little expected. The single inmate was as much surprised as he.

"Mother," said the child, "you said you had not a friend in the world. I have brought you one." And the curious child looked round complacently, as if she really thought she had done a clever thing.

The mother's face expressed bewildered astonishment. But in a moment, though unused to mirth, an involuntary smile succeeded. "I could be angry with you," she said, "you strangest of all children. But I know you think you have done right. And must tell you, sir, that whatever my little girl has said to you was of her own notion, and not of mine. I sent her of an errand, hours ago, and had begun to be frightened at her absence. What is that you have in your hand, Edith?"

"I did not ask for it," said Edith, as she put the money on the table. "They would give it to me, and there it is. I said I was no beggar."

The mother sank into a chair, overcome with mortification, and hid her face in her hands. The discomfited child leaned against the wall and looked steadily at the floor. Uncle Charlie helped himself, uninvited to a seat, and, feeling that his watch and purse were still safe, determined to see the adventure out. "Pretty clever acting, if it is acting," he thought. He took in the whole situation with his keen eyes and failed to find anything suspicious. The apartment bespoke need, not absolute poverty. All he saw only exhibited that unhappily common case, the falling into necessity of those who have known better days. And Uncle Charlie could sympathize with that, for there were those near and dear to him who had met the like misfortune.

"If I can be of any service to you," he began. But he did not finish, for the mother's eyes were fixed on him, and only respect for his evident good intentions prevented the flash of defiant anger from them. They were splendid eyes, as Uncle Charlie has said many a time since, and is ready to say still.

"This is very awkward," she said at length. "I could cry, but it is better to laugh. You must be aware that I can not, under such peculiar circumstances, make a confident of a stranger. And I can mean no disrespect to one whom I never saw before, if I say that I can not become indebted to you, sir, for anything. I hope I am still entitled to think myself a lady."

"Every inch a lady," thought Uncle Charlie.

"And I must therefore thank you for the kindness you intended—"

"Poor and proud," thought Uncle Charlie.

"And bid you good morning."

"Done like a queen," thought Uncle Charlie, as he rose, and found his watch and money still safe. "I have two requests to make of you," he said, "since you will receive nothing of me."

"I am ready to hear," she said. "That much, she thought, is due to your good intentions, if you had them, and you do not look like a bad man."

Uncle Charlie looked like anything else. He said:

"One is that you shall not reprimand or punish my enigma for bringing me here."

"Granted."

"The other that you will allow me to call again."

The lady shook her head.

"With my sister this afternoon."

The lady considered a moment. "I am very much embarrassed," she said, "at this remarkable interview. But you may call; it will not do to suspect everybody, though heaven knows I have reason enough." A shade of deep sadness came over her face.

"You are certainly very handsome," thought Uncle Charlie, as he took his leave, "and most interesting. It is quite a New Year's adventure." He did not feel for his watch and purse till he was clear of the court. Still finding the integrity of his pockets preserved, he walked briskly away, full of curiosity, and determined to satisfy it, if possible.

It is an agreeable amusement, as you walk along the streets, to speculate upon the inhabitants of the houses, and to people them with folks of your own fancying; to imagine who ought to live in this house, and who in that, to preserve the unities. Uncle Charlie would, no doubt, have indulged in such day dreams if his head had not been full of the wonderful place he had just left, wonderful for its simplicity, as a fairy bower; with its remarkable child, and the quite, lady-like self-possessed mother. The tenement had, to a Philadelphian, nothing noticeable about it. It was one of those small houses peculiar to the Quaker City, with the street door opening directly into the best room, with a very narrow front and not much depth. But it was one house, a whole house though small for one family; such a tenement as a widow could have all to herself at small cost, or a clerk or other man of modest means might occupy, and not be forced into a mixed residence with other people.

And the furniture had evidently been removed here from a place more commodious. The piano took up more than its fair share of one side of the room; and other articles said, as plainly as they could speak, that they were never purchased for their present quarters. These things were not the puzzle of the place for Uncle Charlie. What did that child mean by taking him home with her? And what did the mother mean by saying that she had no friends? If she had only entertained him with a plausible story, he would have understood at once that the whole thing was palpably a trap.

While Uncle Charlie walks and wonders we will slip on before him to the house where he would have been long before, if the little enigma had not beguiled him out of his way.

II.

SOLVING THE RIDDLE—NEW SURPRISES.

Here, too, were the evidences that the inmates had seen more cheerful days. But none of the thousands who passed the modest mansion, scrupulously neat, could have guessed that anything but prosperity was within. The well-washed marble steps were kept so by a compromise with the single woman of all work. That functionary took a turn at street sweeping, window washing and passenger gazing while her mistress supplied for a time, her place within doors. And thus the house was managed, as many such are in the "Quaker City."

It is a paradise for people of limited income, and for the poor and respectable, where by decent fictions in housekeeping, and laudable hypocrisy, a good appearance may still be made, and honest self-respect may be preserved, after the wealth which once made all things easy had slipped away.

In that house a cheerful voice had broken everybody's slumber betimes, with "Happy New Year! Happy New Year!" Of course it was a child's voice. Children are the last to learn that it is proper and sensible to mar our present by regrets over the past. And it was a boy's voice; for a little girl's, like our strange friend Edith, will sometimes acquire a prococious and unchild-like knowledge of the world's cares and perplexities. Girls are more discerning in many things—more wise, more prudent, than boys. They are admitted behind the scenes in the little drama of domestic acting, in which the family "weep as though they wept not." Boys know less than girls. And so do men than women, I think. But then I am a woman.

Uncle Charlie called this little boy his mother's "sunshine." And so he was. All children, in some degree, deserve the name, but it was little Geordie's pre-eminently. God, in His wisdom, has made these little ones angels in the house. They will see only the bright side. Little sorrows afflict them, but their tears pass over like April showers, and they will not be defrauded of the happiness that is left, and are willing to be pleased still, after all reverses and disappointments.

If little Geordie was "sunshine" to his uncle, Uncle Charlie was the whole solar system to his nephew. The boy lived in his uncle's light. His mother was dear to him, very dear. But then mother was with him always, and Uncle Charlie came in like the wonder in a fairy story, just when he was most wanted and most welcome. Mother was sad, and often perplexed, and though always kind, sometimes slow to answer the thousand questions of childhood. But Uncle Charlie was always light and cheery. He never looked perplexed, for nothing could puzzle him. Oh no! And as to the questions, he always answered them, even the most difficult, though candor compels the confession that his replies would not always bear verification under oath or affirmation.

Mother, Geordie was compelled to believe, was somewhat helpless, like himself, but Uncle Charlie could do everything. Geordie could only hint his wishes, and if his uncle could not quite accomplish them, he could suggest something else which he maintained, and the child believed, was a great deal better. Geordie longed, O, how much, for a live pony. Uncle Charlie brought him a rocking-horse, which would neither kick nor run away. Beside, it would eat nothing, and Geordie was easily convinced that the wooden pony's moderate appetite was a great recommendation. He could make believe feed it, you know, and a horse that only makes believe eat is a very profitable animal.

"Will Uncle Charlie come to-day?"

The mother sighed as she said, "I hope so, Geordie."

"O, mother, I know he will, for he always came on New Year's when father was at home."

Mrs. Merrill could no longer stay her tears. It was a sad New Year's day to her; for she had no assurance—scarce a hope that the husband and father, who, a year ago was the light of the household, was longer among the living. Early in the year just closed he had left her for El Dorado, the wanderful land which once carried away all our restless population; the land fruitful in gold to few, in anxieties and tears to all the friends who were left behind. Months had passed, and no tidings were received from him. It was a sad Wintry day to the hearts of those who sighed for the absent. And yet the streets were full of promenaders, people of light heart and cheerful demeanor, who passed the window where the deserted wife and mother sat. The thought was forced upon her, whether through the year just opened she should strive to keep together her husband's home comforts, or whether she must not relinquish all, and thus confess that she hoped no more for his return.

She had almost forgotten Uncle Charlie, when she caught a glimpse of his familiar face.

"I knew he would come—I knew he would come!" shouted little Geordie, and before his mother could reach the door, the happy boy was tugging at the latch. We need not describe with what joy Uncle Charlie was welcomed, or how before his pleasant smile—pleasant, though sad, for he could feel—the gloomy thoughts of Mrs. Merrill gave her respite. Wonderful were the stores of toys and bon-bons which came out of Uncle Charlie's pockets for his little nephew. Deep was the blush with which Mrs. Merrill received a sealed envelope which Uncle Charlie bade her to put in her pocket and to hold her peace.

"Charles, you are robbing yourself."

"Me! and I a bachelor, without a wife, or chick, or child. Beside, it's all charged; and will be paid when your husband comes home."

Mrs. Merrill sadly shook her head. Uncle Charlie knew her forebodings. Perhaps he shared them. But Uncle Charlie was always a child. In the darkest day he could see sunlight. If he had been a broker he could have carried the most forlorn stock, and, when forced to give away, drop his load and rejoice that he was released from a burden. The man's confidence was as adamant and his spirits as a perennial fountain. He was determined to believe that his brother would return, and if the absentee never came back, so much the more was he bound to keep up for the happiness of his widow and child.

"Why, Uncle Charlie!" said George, as he surveyed his presents, "you did not bring me one book!"

"No more I did, said Uncle Charlie. "But I will give you all my books when you are a man, and you shall be a lawyer like me. You might look at 'Jack the Giant Killer,' which I gave you last year, if you had not torn it all to pieces!"

"Oh I haven't, you naughty uncle," said the child, as he produced in triumph the well-kept classic.

"By the way, sister," said Uncle Charlie, whose thoughts now reverted to his morning's adventure, "I want you to shock all the proprieties, and frighten Mrs. Grundy out of her wits, this afternoon."

Little Geordie looked up, wondering what kind of a New Year's game this might portend.

"I met a little witch this morning."

Geordie's eyes were ready to burst from his head, and his mother divided her smiles between the lively uncle and the astonished nephew.

"And I wish you to call and see her with me."

"Oh, I should so like to see a witch!" cried Geordie. "Is it in the menagerie?"

"Never you mind, Geordie. You'll see the witch soon enough."

[So he did; but I must not get before my story. He is looking at her now, over the top of his everlasting newspaper.]

Mrs. Merrill was not hard to persuade to accompany her brother. She was accustomed to his eratic movements, and never thwarted them; for whatever conventional rules might be laughingly broken, the man was always right, for his heart was kind, and his head was sound. So little Geordie was left, with Jack the Giant Killer in charge of the house, and Uncle Charlie took his sister with him to keep his appointment with the little enigma and her mother.

We need not go with him on his second call, for the result of the interview will develop itself. When Uncle Charlie and his sister returned, a new tableaux met their eyes in the parlor. A stranger, with huge mustache and beard to give an upholsterer an outfit, was sitting in the best and coziest chair; and Geordie, on the stranger's knees, was comparing his hirsute visage with that of Jack of high renow. Uncle Charlie stopped a second at the door. Mrs. Merrill rushed past him, with a scream of delight, and in a moment more Geordie was rolling on the carpet, with the force of the concussion; Mrs. Merrill's head was lost in the forest on the stranger's face, and Uncle Charlie was giving three cheers and a tiger. In this little Geordie vociferously joined, while he rubbed his knees; concluding, like a sensible boy, that to shout was better than to whine. All forthwith began to talk at once, and we can not undertake to tell half they said. Of chief interest to our tale is the explanation which Mrs. Merrill gave of her absence; how she went to see Mrs. Oliver, whose husband went to California.

"And died there," interrupted Mr. Merrill.

"She knows that, poor soul," said Uncle Charlie. (I don't think uncle was half as sorry for that death as he pretended.)

"But she don't know," said Mr. Merrill, "that her husband left her $50,000. He was my partner, and we were very fortunate. I wish he could have lived to return with me. But he died full of love for his wife and child, and charged me with many messages to them. I closed his eyes; and from that day set my face homeward."

"Why did you not write?"

"So I did, a dozen times. But where is Charlie fled? I have not so much as shaken hands with him yet."

"I guess he's gone to see the witch," cried little Geordie.

"Or the witch's mother," said Mrs. Merrill.

Uncle Charles soon returned, and confessed the fact that he thought it his duty to break the intelligence to the widow. And his duty has been very much blended with hers ever since. Her fortune she settled upon Edith—her hand, at the proper time, she gave to Uncle Charlie, and she never has said, since that New Year's morning that she had not a friend in the world.

III.

THE AUTHOR'S CONFESSION.

I am putting the finishing words to my narrative on this 31st day of December, A. D. 1862. I am sitting in my husband's "den," as he persists in calling the most inviting room in the house, especially inviting to me when he is in it. I sometimes enter when he is away; but confess that then the dead smell of tobacco smoke is not so agreeable. I would, in his absence, put his room in order, and have once or twice attempted it, but have received anything but thanks for my officious service.

I am—or rather was—little Edith. Another little Edith is just now gone to bed, and the four corners of her crib are hung with stockings. The grand New Year's demonstration is, however, in the back parlor, the second edition of a huge Christmas tree. George (no longer little Geordie) will spoil the child, and I tell him so.

George's father and mother (for Uncle Charlie is father now), will dine with us to-morrow. We dined with him on Christmas day, as we always have since we were married.

George sits now on the other side of his big library light, a wasteful gas-consumer. I can't make him content with a blaze of proper size; and so am forced to turn down the parlor gas and sit up here, for economy's sake, when there is nobody in the house but ourselves. How easy it is to find excellent reasons for what you wish to do! But, then, I know if I did not come and sit with him, he would carry his awful pipe—

["Get away, George! You hateful man! Your whiskers and mustache are worse than a Turk's and your meerschaum breath is intolerable! Take that! and that!"]

I do not know whether I have hurt him or not, for his pachydermatous skin is tougher than a rhinoceros. My own fingers smart and ache so that I can scarce resume my pen. But here! here! George Merril, Esq., counsellor and attorney at law, has struck an attitude, and is going to make a speech.

"What is the use of this?" holding up his smoking-cap, ante-nuptial present from me, "What is the use of this, if under it, as a helmet, I am not to smoke! And of this?" thrusting out the meerschaum, which I blush o say I gave him in my maiden folly. "What is the use of this, if I am not to smoke? All honor to the German Fatherland, which has released us from the costly tyranny of the cigar, and gives us comfort in the celestial clay, which our sweethearts and wives present to us!

"You women are the heralds of prudence. You have lectured me on the extravagance of little Edith's presents, though you know in your heart that you enjoy them more than she. What is the use of children?"

[I trembled a little here. For when Edith fought me this morning in the bath-tub I asked myself this question. But I never told George.]

"What is the use," he continued, "of children? Listen, Light of my Eyes, purveyor of my pipes and smoking caps, and thus, inferentially, of my Lynchburg, and I will tell you. It is a blessingt hat children come along in relays, to mark the post houses in the journey of life. But for the children there never would be any anniversaries. After 30 the women and after 40 the men would forget that ever they were born, if our children did not keep our birthdays.

"Christmas would be nothing without the children. And as to New Year's, that has but a bilious look, and, without the children, would be intolerable. Everybody is forced upon some committee of ways and means, and stationers advertise new blank books, as if the old were not blank enough, and all the blanker for their entries.

"But for the children we could be glad to forget that there is such a thing as a New Year, that there was such a thing as an old. But they lighten us along the road of life, and make the holidays jubilant. Christmas and New Year's are delghtful for their presents, and for the many other things we buy and do to please children! Why, there's that duck of a what-do-you-call-it, you've just been embroidering for Edith; where could we find excuse for such pretty things, except for the children? And now I will sit down, amid great applause."

The applause came in loud screams from Edith's cradle.

THE GREAT AUGUST RAIN.

The Immense Quanity of Water Which Fell Over a Wide Area.

From the Hartford (Ct.) Times.

It is not easy for anybody to realize, or even to correctly imagine, the vast amount of water which is poured out of the sky in a great August rain, like this one which during the first three or four days of the present month has deluged so many and so widely-separated parts of our country. It is not easy to understand in the "realizing" sense, however fully we may comprehend the fact intellectually, how so much solid water can be supended in the form of invisible, vapor in the air. True, it is no longer invisible, when it has been condensed in the form of heavy rain clouds, but it was all there, invisibly—somewhere in the wide realm of air—before it became thus condensed. Take the ending part of that great storm for an example—what must have been the actual amount of water that was poured down, from Chicago to Maine, from Maryland and the Ohio to the White Mountains? It rained seemingly as never before, in all those regions. Throughout the greater part of the Middle States it made destructive river floods. In the region about Chicago it amounted to a precipitation of about five and one-half inches. In Maryland it was not much less, and New York State received its share of the general drenching. Here in Southern New England the downpour was such as was never exceeded—if indeed it was ever equaled. In this immediate region the rainfall in one continuous rain, from Monday afternoon to 3 o'clock Tuesday morning, amounted almost to 6 inches. The great October rain, of the 1st and 2d of October, 1869, which such ruinous work throughout Connecticut (chiefly by the immense precipitation on the second day), did not exhibit such a steady and tremendous downpour as that of Tuesday, August 4, 1885, between the hours of 1 and 3 o'clock in the morning. The volume of this August rain is shown in the flooded streams, which everywhere continue to be flooded long after the usual time for rain floods to disappear. The Connecticut rives itself has kept rising for a day and a half after the storm, the rain having added about six feet to its height. It was a heavy rain in the White mountains, the gauge at the Signal Service station on the summit showing four and one-half inches.

This great rain came inland from the Gulf of Mexico. Following the Mississippi valley northward, the storm was central at Detroit. It extended eastward all the way from the Mississippi river to the Atlantic seaboard—pouring as huge a flood upon New England as upon most of the great intermediate breadth of country.

It is impossible to estimate any such quantity of water. Even of the amount that was poured out upon our own little State, it is impossible to get any adequate idea. If we were to imagine the area of Connecticut to be a perfectly flat, level surface, and the average amount of rain for that one storm to be not five, but not quite three inches—what, then, would be the aggregate quantity of water that was emptied from the clouds upon our area of not quite 5,000 square miles? Who can get any adequate conception of it? Emptied in the same time into the world's greatest river, it would affect the volume of the Amazon. And this for only one little spot in the area of the actual downpour. Connecticut, compared with the area, covers less relative space than a dinner-plate on a big dinner-table. It was almost as if the great lakes had burst their bounds and simultaneously emptied themselves upon the country on this side.

"Beware of the Vidders."

Mr. Dud. Mobley of Coffee county, Ga., wishes he had heeded the elder Weller's advice to "beware of the vidders." Mrs. Judy McCook, a sprightly widow, cast a web of fascination over Mr. Dud and made him believe that she loved him and would marry him. Ditto Mr. Bird Mobley. Arrangements for an early wedding were made by both parties, and Mr. Bird Mobley, to keep things quiet, asked his betrothed to meet him at a certain point on the Ocmulgee River and they would get married. Meantime the other suitor had his suspicions aroused, and at once went to the house where the lady resided and besought her to come out and wed him. The lady shut herself up and refused the invitation. The disappointed wooer sat by the door, waiting for day and his doom, but, to his sorrow, when day came the house was searched, Mrs. McCook was wanting, and later information leaked out that she had escaped through a window, went to the river, and married Bird Mobley according to promise.

Industrial Training.

The Massachusetts Institute of Technology has now 443 students in the school of Industrial science, and 114 in the school of mechanical arts and the Lowell school of practical design. Of the value of the Institute's training, President Walker says: "Here is a case in point: The President of one of the great lines of transportation in this country—a man with a genius for organization and execution—said to me, but a short time ago, that he could take a young man of good sense, good judgment, and good habits, a graduate from our course in civil or mechanical engineering, and, by passing him through the successive grades of responsibility in railroad management, could in five years' time make him a better general superintendent than could be made of a man lacking the preparation in twenty years. The day of half-trained men is past in this country in all occupations—or is rapidly going past."

Mark Twain on Child Government.

For whippings are not given in our house for revenge; they are not given for spite nor even in anger: they are given partly for punishment, but mainly by way of impressive reminder, and a protector against a repetition of the offense. The interval between the promise of a whipping and its infliction is usually an hour or two. By that time both parties are calm, and the one is judicial, the other receptive. The child never goes from the scene of punishment until it has been loved back into happy-heartedness and a joyful spirit. The spanking is never cruel, but it is always an honest one. It hurts. It hurts the child, imagine how it must hurt the mother. Her spirit is serene, tranquil. She has not the support which is afforded by anger. Every blow she strikes the child bruises her own heart. The mother of my children adores them—there is no milder term for it; and they worship her; they even worship anything which the touch of her hand has made sacred. They know her for the best and truest friend they have ever had, or ever shall have; they know her one who never did them a wrong, and cannot do them a wrong; who never told them a lie nor the shadow of one; who never deceived them by even an ambiguous gesture; who never gave them an unreasonable command, nor ever contented herself with anything short of a perfect obedience; who has always treated them as politely and considerately as she would the best and oldest in the land, and has always required of them gentle speech and courteous conduct toward all of whatsoever degree, with whom they chanced to come in contact; they know her for one whose promise, whether of reward or punishment, is gold, and always worth its face, to the uttermost farthing. In a word, they know her, and I know her, for the best and dearest mother that lives—and by a long, long way the wisest.

You perceive that I have never got down to where the mother in the tale really asks the question. For the reason that I cannot realize the situation. The spectacle of that treacherously-reared boy, and that wordy, namby-pamby father, and that weak, namby-pamby mother, is enough to make one ashamed of his species. And, if I could cry, I would cry for the fate of that poor little boy—a fate which has cruelly placed him in the hands and at the mercy of a pair of grown-up children, to have his disposition ruined, to come up ungoverned, and be a nuisance to himself and everybody about him, in the process, instead of being the solacer of care, the disseminator of happiness, the glory and honor and joy of the house, the welcomest face in all the world to them that gave him being—as he ought to be, was sent to be, and would be, but for the hard fortune that flung him into the clutches of the paltering incapables.

In all my life I have never made a single reference to my wife in print before, as far I can remember, except in the dedication of a book; and so after these fifteeen years of silence, perhaps, I may unseal my lips this one time without impropriety or indelicacy. I will institute one other novelty: I will send this manuscript to the press without her knowledge, and without asking her to edit it. This will save it getting edited into the stove.—Mark Twain in the Christian Union.

McCullough and His Man "Bob."

"That is Bob Prichard, better known as 'McCullough's Bob.' He is the governors' dresser and has been with him for thirteen years. Bob has a weakness for the ardent, and sometimes gets a little too much on board, when the governor will discharge him. But he is always taken back, for he knows Mr. McCullough's ways so well, is so throughly familiar with his wardrobe, and is really such a valuable dresser that his occasional shortcomings are forgiven. An instance of his value was shown last year,

"You remember Mr. McCullough played 'Ingomar' at the Boston theater to Mary Anderson's 'Parthenia.' Well, the morning of the day on which the governor was to leave New York for the Hub Bob turned up rather the worse for wear; and the governor summarily dismissed him; told him to go off and never show his face again. Bob went away and immediately sought Billy Conner, to whom he related his misfortune. 'I'm fired for good now,' said he with tears in his eyes. 'The governor's awful mad.' Bonner knew better, and so he told Bob to go home and sleep until afternoon and then come back and see him.

"In the meantime the 'governor' had started for Boston, without taking a bit of wardrobe, aud was in a horrible stew to know what he should do. Miss Anderson, who was on the train, suggested that the next day they could get up early and go to some costumer's in Boston, and get something that would do. This didn't please Mac much, for he is not an easy man to fit, you know, but he thought that was the best thing that could be done. He reached Boston in an unenviable frame of mind, and put up at the Trenton House."

"Where was Bob all this time?"

"Hold on and I'll tell you. Bob went home and slept, and went to see Conner in the afternoon all right. Conner told him to get together everything the 'governor' would want in 'Ingomar,' and to go to Boston on the night train, and go to the 'governor' at his hotel in the morning as though nothing had happened. Bob did so, and when the 'governor' came down early the next morning there was Bob sitting at the foot of the stairs. 'Hello, Bob,' said Mr. McCullough, 'have you got everything all right for "Ingomar?"'

"'Yes, sir,' replied he, 'just as you told me, sir.'

"You ought to hear the 'governor' tell the story. 'When I saw Bob sitting there that morning,' says he, 'I felt that I could have put my arms around him and hugged the Scotch cuss.'"—National Republican.

Glimpse of an Attractive Murderer.

New York Correspondence Albany Evening Journal.

Jere Dunn is one of the bad men of New York city. He is a man of invincible courage, and gamblers and fighters of every degree are in absolute fear of him. It is not only because he killed Elliott and Hughes, but because he is known to be always armed, quick as a flash, and utterly ignorant of the meaning of the word fear. If Dunn happened to be a little more refined in manner, he would be a double of the gambler John Oakhurst, whom Brete Harte introduced in so many of his early sketches. He is usually called a handsome man. He has a square face, a well-trimmed dark beard, parted in the middle, and he always wears a perfectly-fitting frock coat and a high hat. The expression of his face is stern, alert and fixed. He is as tranquil as a wooden Indian. The first time the writer ever saw him was immediately after the killing of Elliott in Chicago. A party was going to a prize fight in Flushing, and among fifty or sixty persons present there were about forty of the toughest citizens of New York. On the way down to the grounds on the boat the one subject of conversation was the death of Elliott, and vengeance loud and deep on Dunn was pronounced everywhere. It was said that he would never dare to come to New York again. While the crowd was waiting for the principals to appear, there was a rustle, a whisper and a movement among the toughs as their eyes turned on Jere Dunn, who suddenly walked in among them as calm, collected and unmoved as ever. He was correctly dressed, evidently in admirable health, and he looked around at the scowling faces without a trace of embarrassment or apprehension.

The Salvation Army in England.

Rev. Dr. Theodore Culer is venting a little of his nervous activity in an English tour and, by way of relaxation, preaching for Newman Hall and Spurgeon in London. He also attended a recent meeting of the Salvation Army and thus records his impressions in a letter to the New York Evangelist: Having a great desire to see Gen. Booth—the Napoleon of the slums—and his gifted wife, I gladly accepted a ticket, and was kindly shown to a seat on the platform close to the president's chair. The main body of the hall was packed with a most respectable class of people; the large platform (rising nearly to the ceiling) was packed with the leading officers, members, and "Hallelujah lassies" of the Salvation Army. Many of these latter were not coarse girls from the street, but bright, intelligent-looking young ladies. One of them who sat talking to a member of Parliament had one of the handsomest faces I have ever seen in England. Close behind me sat the "Converted Burglar" in a good suit of clothes, and he joined in the singing with great unction. It was evident that I was seeing the Salvation Army at its very best. Presently, amid a great round of applause, Gen. Booth and his wife mounted the platform. The general is apparently a man of 60, tall and slender, and looks more like a Kentuckian than a Britisher; his profile resembles Stonewall Jackson's. Mrs. Booth, who is the brain power of this wonderful movement, has a fine intellectual countenance with a superb eye. Her speech was keen, logical, and often truly eloquent, and would have done credit to a member of Parliament. The meeting opened with singing one of the Salvationist hymns, to the accompaniment of a stupendous brass-band of nearly 100 pieces. The audience joined in the chorus with a tremendous effect. It reminded me of one of our earlier "War meetings;" and the rousing roar of the hymns, with brass instruments and drums, surpassed anything I ever heard at Mr. Moody's mass-meetings. Gen. Booth gave a running exposition of the hymn between the verses; he has ready tact and a fine control of an audience. He called on a young uninformed soldier of his "Army" to pray, and he offered a prayer of remarkable fervor and originality, addressing the Almighty as "You" and not as "Thou," but with no seeming irreverence. Then came a solo hymn by a "Hallelujah lassie," with an immense volume of vocal and instrumental chorus. The music was enough to raise the roof.

Fashions In Dancing.

"There has been a great improvement in the style of dancing in England during the last three or four years," says the London Graphic. "The fashion of mad gallops and waltzing which resembles the charges of foot-ball players, has temporarily gone out, and the valse a trois temps has come back into favor. Shall we ever see a resurrection of the old minuet, which so perfectly conveyed the poetry of motion? It is a rather ceremonious dance for these times, but a little cultivation of that courtliness of demeanor which first gave rise to the term "ball room manners" would perhaps do some of our English youth no harm. Beau Nash would have been scandalized at the style in which many of our young gentlemen bob their heads instead of bowing, and we doubt whether the curtesys of our best-trained young ladies would muster before his critical eye. There is a cubbishness in some youngsters which makes them ashamed to be graceful in deportment before ladies. They are graceful enough in their athletic sports, their riding, rowing and cricket, for in these pursuits grace is called "form;" but no form has yet been set up as a standard to be attained in ball rooms. So we see young fellows who are very Apollos with their zephyrs, on shrink up into slouching figures when they put on their dress-coats and shamble forward with awkward gaits to ask a girl ro dance just as if they were afraid of being laughed at. Yet we have never heard of a really well-mannered and graceful dancer being laughed at even by the most gawkish contemner of society pastimes. Perhaps if the fashion of slow dancing is kept up for a few years longer it will lead naturally to a revival of the grace which comes from carefully executed movements, and the result will be seen in a greater polish of manners outside the ball-rooms as well as in them."

Gen. Putnam's Neglected Grave.

From the Norwich (Conn.) Bulletin.

Probably the one thing which is most prominently associated with the name of Israel Putnam in the popular mind is his celebrated feat of daring up in the beautiful town of Pomfret, where, a century ago, he killed in her den a she wolf which had been depredating upon the surrounding country. But this Revolutionary hero's fame does not depend upon this single and abnormally magnified incident of his career, and there is considerable ground for the indignant complaints which are publicly made about the neglect of his grave in the old cemetery in the neighboring town of Brooklyn. The spot of his burial is marked by a marble slab lying flat on a heap of stones and badly chipped by relic hunters. It seems strange that in these days of monuments a suitable one has not been erected to commemorate the virtues of him who distinguished himself in the French war; who was captured and nearly roasted alive by Indians in 1758, who was conspicuous for his bravery in the cause of liberty at the Battle of Bunker Hill, who became a Major-General in 1775, who was appointed commander of the Army of the Highlands in New York in 1777, who superintended the erection of the fortifications at West Point, and who, while the command in Connecticut, displayed his bravery and intrepidity in various perils of his time.

A Family Failing.

One often hears it said of persons who have peculiar mentaland physical traits that it "runs in their family" to do or be so. These hereditary traits are certainly undesirable, if they take a form like that which the following story presents:

A woman returning from the funeral of her third husband seated herself in the presence of her sympathizing neighbors, and said, with the calmness of resignation:

"It ain't so hard to bear as it would be if it didn't run in our family to be widders; but it does, and we just have to make up our minds to it.

"My grandmother was three times a widder, my mother buried two husbands, my sister Jane has buried two, and her third is mighty low now with a lingering fever; one of my aunts had four, and outlived the last one of them, and my sister Maria's second husband is so sickly she might as well be getting her mourning ready:

"I tell youits mighty hard to have widderhood run in your family like that!"

Sham "Duties to Society."

It is a wise and suggestive saying that the Wilkie Collins puts in the mouth of one of his characters: that one may live comfortably on a certain income named, "provided that she does not owe duties to society!" How many a piece of extravagance is excused and glossed over with the plea that really one is obliged to do this or that—that it wouldn't look well not to, etc. But who is really deceived by the excuse or the foolish act itself? There are homes that are made wretched through this notion of duty to society which conflicts with duty to the family. If every woman looked faithfully to her work at home, lived within her means, attended to each real obligation, there would be fewer discontented women vainly seeking for an outlet for their surplus energy.—New York Post.

The Boy on the Farm.

We were struck with the truth of the observations of Charles Dudley Warner, when he said: It is my impression that a farm without a boy would very soon come to grief. What a boy does is the life of the farm. He is the factotum, always in demand, and always expected to do the thousand and one things that nobody else will do. Upon him fall the odds and ends, the most difficult things. After everybody else is through he is to finish up. His work is like a woman's—perpetually waiting on others. Everybody knows how much easier it is to cook a good dinner than to wash the dishes afterwards.

Consider what a boy on a farm is required to do—things that must be done, or life would actually stop. It is understood, in the first place, that he is to do all the errands, to go to the store, to the post-office and to carry all sorts of messages. If he had as many legs as the centipede they would tire before night. He is the one who spreads the grass as the men cut it; he stows it away in the barn; he rides the horse to cultivate the corn up and down the hot, weary rows; he picks up the potatoes when they are dug; he brings wood and water and splits kindling; he gets up the horse and turns out the horse. Whether he is in the house or out of the house, there is always something to do.

Just before school, in the winter, he shovels paths; in the summer he turns the grindstone. And yet, with his mind full of schemes of what he would like to do, and his hands full of occupation, he is an idle boy who has nothing to busy himself with but schools and chores. He would gladly do all the work if somebody else would do all the chores, he thinks; and yet, I doubt if any boy ever amounted to anything in the world, or was of much use as a man, who did not enjoy the advantages of a liberal education in the way of chores.

Won a Big Stake Off Nothing.

New York Sun.

Ira Jenree, better known as "Old January," a veteran gambler of New York, died in that city a few days ago, aged about seventy years. "Old January" was known to the sporting and gambling fraternity in every state in the union. He began his career as a gambler about 1854. At a noted New York house he once lost his last dollar. Taking out a lozenge from his pocket he placed it on a card and "coppered" it. The lozenge, with the round piece of wood on top of it, looked exactly like a check used by the house for split-dollar bets. The dealer thought the lozenge was a split check, and "Old January won the bet, the dealer shoving him a dollar check. "Old January" wagered the check and won again. His luck turned, and before he left the table he had won $3,000. Next day he won $8,000, and in a few more sittings he had $40,000 in his pockets. During his gambling career he made and lost six or seven fortunes. At one time his wealth was estimated at $500,000. He died, however, destitute of means.

MARKETS.

CHICAGO:—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 73½c; No. 3 spring, 65c; No. 2 red, 74½c. Corn, No. 2, 44½c. Oats, No. 2, 26½c. Rye, No. 2, 52½c. Barley, No. 2, 77c. Flax seed No. 1, $1.17½. Timothy seed, prime $2.31. Mess pork, per barrel, $13.25. Lard per 100 lbs., $6.60. Butter, creamery, 28c; dairy, 24c. Eggs, 21c.

DULUTH:—No. 1 Northern, 68c; No. 2 Northern, 66c; No. 3 Northern, 62c.

MINNEAPOLIS:—Wheat, No. 1 hard, 74c; No. 1 Northern, 68c; No. 2 Northern, 65c. Flour, $4.15. Bran and shorts, $10.50 to $12.50. Corn, No. 2, 39c. Oats, No. 2 white, 26c. Barley, 50c to 60c. Flax, $1.13½. Feed $14.50 to $15.50. Hay, wild, $7.00 to $9.00. Timothy, $12 to 12.50.

ST. PAUL:—Wheat, No. 1 hard, 71c; No. 1 Northern, 68c; No. 2 Northern, 64c. Corn, No. 2, 39c. Oats, No. 2 mixed, 63c; No. 1 white, 32c; No. 2 white, 26c; No. 3, 25c. Barley, No. 2, 55c; No. 3, 48c. Rye, No. 2, 43c. Ground feed, No. 1 $14.50; No. 2, $14.00. Corn meal, unbolted, $14.75. Bran, bulk, $11.00. Hay, No. 1 wild, $8.50; No. 1 upland prairie, $9; No. 2 do, $7; Timothy $12.00. Flax seed, $1.08. Timothy seed, $1.90. Clover seed, $3.40. Potatoes, 65c. Eggs, 21c. Butter, creamery, 20c to 25c; dairy, 12c to 21c; packing, 8c to 10. Turkeys, live, 6c to 7c. Chickens, 5c to 6c. Tame ducks and geese, 8c to 9c. Dressed poultry weak, turkeys, 7c to 9c; chickens, 6c to 7c.

MILWAUKEE:—Wheat, 71½c. Corn, No. 3, 44½c. Oats, No. 2 white, 28½. Rye, No. 1, 53½c. Barley, No. 2, 73c. Pork, $13.25. Lard, $660. Butter, dairy, 21c. Eggs, 18½c. Cheese, 11½c.

The reports of the Pacific Railways commissioners will be accompanied by a message from the president. The report of Mr. Pattison is a sweeping document, and recommends that the entire system of the land grant roads be thrown into the hands of a receiver at once. He says that all the roads are bankrupt. The report of the majority recommends the passage of something like the Outhwaite or Hoar bill, such as was reported from the committee of the judiciary in the senate last year and from the committee on Pacific railroads in the house. They recommend that the entire indebtedness of the Union Pacific company to the government be funded in 2 per cent bonds to be divided into 100 instalments and each instalment paid semi-annually.

Jim Smith and Thos. Leonard were shot at Butte, Mont., in Jack Dowd's saloon by a man named Wilkinson. They had been gambling and Wilkinson lost.

Father Matthew Ryan of the town of Hospital, County Limerick, one of the projectors of the plan of campaign, has been sentenced to a month's imprisonment, without hard labor, for inciting the people to commit illegal acts. Father Ryan declines to divest himself of his clerical attire in prison, and the Catholic warders sustain him in his refusal.

Congressman Seth C. Moffatt of Michigan died at Providence hospital in Washington.

A good head of hair is desired by every one. Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer will restore the hair, if the hair cells are not closed up.

A family of five persons were terribly burned, two fatally, by an explosion of gas at Findlay, O.

An Irishman was asked for his marriage certificate. He lifted his hat, revealing a large scar on the head, evidently done by a flat iron. This evidence was to the point. Our certificates are the praises of those who have experienced wonderful cures by the use of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Dr. McGlynn was presented with a $1,200 check by his old parishioners of St. Stephen's church.

Salvation Oil is the greatest cure on earth for pain. It affords instant relief and speedy cure to all sufferers from rheumatism, neuralgia, headache, sore throat, cuts, bruises, &c. Price 25 cents.

Private advices from St. Petersburg state that owning to an emeute among the students of the university there the institution has been closed.



ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK.
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN.
CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Frost Bites, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds.
IT CONQUERS PAIN.

Every application relieves.	Every shelf should have it.
Every bottle is a sure cure.	Every testimonial is true.
Every bottle is tested.	Every day new demands.
Every genuine bottle bears the firm's Signature.	Every patient is cured.
Every home will have it.	Every pain is conquered.
Every language speaks it.	Every druggist praises it.
Every journal commends it.	Every chemist finds it perfect.

AWARDS FOR BEST PAIN-CURE.
NEW ZEALAND EXHIBITION—1882—Gold Medal.
CALCUTTA INT. EXHIBITION—1883-4—Gold Medal.
CINCINNATI IND. EXPOSITION—'84—Silver Medal.
CALIFORNIA STATE FAIR—1884—Gold Medal.
LOUISVILLE SO. EXPOSITION—1884—Gold Medal.
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. PRICE 50 CENTS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Rev. H. M. Johnson of Brainerd has accepted a call from the Church of the Redeemer (Episcopal), at Cannon Falls, and will begin his work immediately.

Farragut and His Son.

While at a station on the lower Mississippi Admiral Farragut gave orders for the crews of the gunboats to get their fresh meat from the country. One day a boat from the Tallahatchie landed and the men went ashore and shot a fine steer, dressed it and brought it abroad. Admiral Farragut and his staff were then making the regular tour of inspection and were on board his vessel, anchored near by. Capt. Linnekin sent him a quarter of this beef, and received a very cordial acknowledgment in return. It may not be out of place here to relate the following anecdote of the bluff old admiral, which Capt. Linnekin gives as follows: "Loyal Farragut was on the deck of his father's vessel during an engagement, and the shot and shell were flying around pretty thick. Loyal would duck his head when he heard the shells coming, while his father paced the deck calm and erect. By and by the admiral turned to the boy and said, 'Stand up, sonny, you can't dodge God almighty.'"—Cor. Brooklyn Eagle.

Postmaster General McLellan has returned to Ottawa from New York, where he went to confer with the superintendent of foreign mails at Washington, regarding the establishment of a parcel postal service between Canada and the United States. All arrangements were satisfactorily concluded, and only await the proper signatures. The proposed service will be inaugurated on Feb. 1.

Why Laura Lost her Beau.

Laura once had an affluent beau,
Who called twice a fortnight, or so,
Now she sits, Sunday eve,
All lonely to grieve,
Oh, where is her recreant beau,
And why did he leave Laura so?

Why, he saw that Laura was a languishing, delicate girl, subject to sick headaches, sensitive nerves and uncertain tempers; and knowing what a life-long trial is a fretful, sickly wife, he transferred his attentions to her cheerful, healthy cousin, Ellen. The secret is that Laura's health and strenght are sapped by chronic weakness, peculiar to her sex, which Ellen averts and avoids by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This is the only remedy, for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case or money will be refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrapper.

Proceedings have begun in the supreme court by Mrs. Mathilde Denison against her husband, Charles Denison, who she claims, had a wife living at the time of their union. Mrs. Denison asserts that she drew from her husband a declaration that he was already married at the time of their own marriage. The plaintiff is the mother of two beautiful little girls.

The Mexican mission, it is stated, will be offered to Col. Collyer of Nashville, Tenn., owner of the American newspaper in that city.

THE THROAT.—"Brown's Bronchial Troches" act directly on the organs of the voice. They have an extraordinary effect in all disorders of the throat.

Letters from Moscow say a number of Russian officers stationed there have been warned not to arrange for their usual holiday.

He ate green cucumbers;
They made him quite sick;
But he took a few "Pellets"
That cured him right quick.
An easier physic
You never will find
Than Pierce's small "Pellets,"
The Purgative kind.

Small but precious. 25 cents per vial.

St. Paul saloonkeepers give up the idea of fighting high license.

A Flat Contradiction.

Some one has told you that your catarrh is incurable. It is not so. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will cure it. It is pleasant to use and it always does its work thoroughly. We have yet to hear of a case in which it did not accomplish a cure when faithfully used. Catarrh is a disease which it is dangerous to neglect. A certain remedy is at your command. Avail yourself of it before the complaint assumes a more serious form. All druggists.

In the Continental Life Insurance case of Hartford before Judge Carpenter, counsel for the stockholders abandoned the defense and consented to a decree of receivership.

Consumption.—For the cure of this distressing disease there has been no medicine yet discovered that can show more evidence of real merit than Allen's Lung Balsam. 25c., 50c., and $1.00 a bottle.

A congratulatory luncheon was given in London to Smith and Kilrain. Chairman White stated that Smith would receive the £1,000 deposited by his backers. The two pugilists will be banqueted.

BURNS and Scalds are instantly rendered painless and invariably cured without a scar, by the use of Carbolisalve, the great skin remedy. 25 and 50 cents, at Druggists or by mail. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Ex-Secretary Manning has grown much worse and dissolution seems near at hand.

The North Star Lung and Throat Balsam is a sure cure for Coughs and Colds.

Forty-six million bushels of wheat were handled at Minneapolis this year.

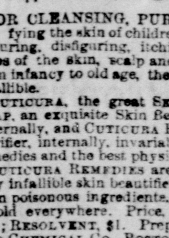
Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl st N. Y.

Prof. Hayden, the distinguished geologist, died in Philadelphia.

Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.



BABY'S SKIN & SCALP CLEANSED PURIFIED AND BEAUTIFIED BY CUTICURA.

FOR CLEANSING, PURIFYING AND BEAUTIFYING the skin of children and infants and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, the CUTICURA REMEDIES are infallible.

CUTICURA, the great SKIN CURE, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, invariably succeed when all other remedies and the best physicians fail.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only infallible skin beautifiers and blood purifiers, free from poisonous ingredients.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

BABY'S Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP.

BIG G. Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark. I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y. We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill. $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

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the remedy you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies. Sufferers from mental or physical overwork will find relief from them. Nicely sugar coated.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.



ONE OF THE 1st SYMPTOMS of CONSUMPTION is a HACKING COUGH which should be cured before the LUNGS are diseased. No better Remedy Than Allen's Lung Balsam. Has ever been made. It is put up in three size Bottles. PRICE 25¢ 50¢ & $1.00. ASK FOR And be sure you get Allen's Lung Balsam. ALL DRUGGISTS sell it. J. N. HARRIS & CO. LIMITED PROPRIETORS Cincinnati O.

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40 Elegant Chromo Cards with name on, no two alike 10c. N. W. Card Co. Minneapolis, Minn.

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OLD SORES AND ULCERS of long standing cured by ALLEN'S ULCERINE SALVE. It never fails. By Mail, 68c. Made by J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

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$5 TO $8 A DAY. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write BREWSTER SAFETY REIN HOLDER CO., Holly, Mich.

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RHEUMATISM & NEURALGIA The new and positive cure. Send for pamphlet to ALGOSCURA BENEDICTINE Co., 185 Race st., Cincinnati, O. Sold by druggists. Noyes Bros. & Cutler, St. Paul, Agents.

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When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St. New York.



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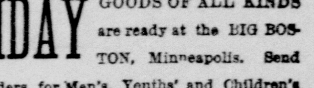
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To introduce it and obtain Agents we will for the next sixty days give away, free of charge, in each county in the U. S. a limited number of our German Electro Galvanic Suspensory Belts. Price $5; a positive and unfailing cure for Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Emissions, Impotency, &c. $500.00 Reward paid if every Belt we manufacture does not generate a genuine electric current. Address at once ELECTRIC BELT AGENCY, P. O. Box 178, Brooklyn, N. Y.

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Men's Suits,
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C. H. PAINE & CO., Proprietors.

All kinds of FRESH and SALT MEATS, FISH, BUTTER, Etc., always in stock and for sale at the very lowest prices. Try Paine's celebrated

Home Made Sausage,

The very best Sausage sold in this Market.

F. G. SUNDBERG,

THE JEWELER.

At No. 60, Front Street, bet. 5th and 4th,

Keeps constantly on hand a large and complete stock of

Diamond Rings, Studs, Scarf Pins,

Plain 18 and 14 Carat Solid Gold Rings,
Solid Gold, Boss Filled, Solid Siver and Nickel Watches of all American makes and grades. Also emblem pins and rings, 150 different styles of set rings, solidsilver and plated ware, Wm Gilbert Clock Co's clocks, etc., etc., at

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For Spring Delivery. Call and see the WHITE BRONZE MODEL, at

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N. McFADDEN, Prop.

Brainerd Dispatch.

Official Paper of Crow Wing County, Also Cass and Itasca.

N. H. Ingersoll, F. W. Wieland, } Editors and Proprietors.

Issued every Friday morning at Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota, from rooms 5 and 7, Sleeper block. Terms $1.50 per year. Finest job printing office in the city.

Entered at the Post Office at Brainerd, Minnesota as second class mattei.

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Arrival and Departure of Northern Pacific Trains.

No. 1 arrives from the South at 9:35 p. m. Departs going West at 9:55 p. m.

No. 2 arrives from the West at 6:55 a. m. Departs going South at 7:10 a. m.

These are through trains between St. Paul and the Pacific coast, and stop only at principal stations between St. Paul and Jamestown, and run daily.

No. 3 arrived from the South at 1:25 a. m. Departs going West at 1:45 a. m.

No. 4 arrives from the West at 2:25 a. m. Departs going South at 2:40 a. m.

These trains run daily between St. Paul and Jamestown, and haul through sleeper between St. Paul and Wahpeton, via. Wadena.

No. 5 arrives from the South at 1:25 p. m. Departs going West at 1:45 p. m.

No. 6 arrives from the West at 1:10 p. m. Departs going South at 1:35 p. m.

These trains run daily except Sunday between St. Paul and Fargo.

No. 7 arrives from Duluth, Superior and Ashland at 9:25 p. m., daily.

No. 8 departs for Duluth, Superior and Ashland at 7:30 a. m daily.

No. 1 hauls through sleeper between St. Paul and (via. Winnepeg Junction) Grand Forks.

No. 18 freight goes south 6:00 a. m. ex. Sunday.
No. 20 " " east 9:30 a. m. ex. Sunday.
No. 22 " " " 10:00 p. m. daily.
No. 39 " " " 7:05 a. m. ex. Sunday.

These freight trains carry passengers who are provided with tickets, but may not be relied upon for regularity of movement, as they are liable to be cancelled without notice.

No. 17 freight arrives from South 7:10 p. m.
No. 19 " " " east 7:00 p. m.
No. 21 " " " " 4:25 a. m.
No. 30 " " " west 4:15 p. m.

Local News

Johnny Cochran was a St. Paul visitor on Sunday.

Buy a good cigar--Tansill's Punch, for 5 cents at Parker's.

Misses Sue and Bessie Mulrine are visiting in Minneapolis.

There will be a meeting of the county commissioners next Tuesday, Jan. 3rd.

Miss Kate Robinson, a sister to Mrs. Jas. Gardner, came down from Duluth on Tuesday.

W. W. Hartley came up from Minneapolis Saturday morning to spend Christmas with his family.

Roland Hartley and H. C. Relf, of Minneapolis, were in attendance at the ball on Tuesday evening.

Misses Lottie and Rosa Grandelmyer are spending their holiday vacation with their mother in Brainerd.

J. A. Davis came up from Minneapolis on Monday and is spending the holiday week with his family in this city.

J. C. Showerman, arrived in the city on Tuesday from Kalamazoo, Mich., and accepted a position as train dispatcher on the N. P.

E. B. Quinby, a resident of Brainerd, where he is connected with the Northern Pacific railroad, is at the Clarendon.—Duluth Herald.

A new post-office has been established at Daggett Brook, in this county, and Charles O. Glidden has been appointed post-master.

Peter Mertz and Thomas Wilson have been selected to represent Hose Co. No. 1, of Brainerd, at the state convention at Albert Lea.

I. U. White and wife attended a dance out at Campbell's stopping place on the Pine River road on Monday night, and report having had a splendid time.

Railroad officials report a blizzard raging in the western part of this state and Dakota, and trains will probably be considerably delayed in consequence.

A. Wonderlich, formerly of this city, but now in the N. P. offices at St. Paul, came up from the latter city on Tuesday to attend the Knights Templar's ball.

Three tramps were up before the municipal court yesterday charged with vagrancy. They plead guilty to the charge and were sent to jail for five days.

Subject of sermon Sunday evening at the Baptist church, "A new Year's Resolve." Lord's supper after the morning sermon. The week of prayer will be observed at the Baptist church.

Two tramps were arrested on Tuesday for stealing fur robes from J. J. Howe's sleigh and were brought before the municipal court where they plead guilty to the charge. They were sent to jail for twenty-five days.

On Tuesday the remains of Mrs. Emma Matthews, a sister of Mrs. E. J. Fulton, arrived in this city and were buried in Evergreen Cemetery. Funeral services were conducted at the Baptist church, Rev. E. J. Brownson officiating.

Mrs. Ed Hazen presented her husband with a fine boy baby on Wednesday. The little stranger weighed 10 pounds and is his fathers joy and pride. Next to his father, we suppose, the most tickled man in the community is his grandpa, Judge Sleeper.

Mr. E. J. White and wife will give a New Year's dinner, at their home about ten miles northwest of Brainerd, to all their relatives bearing the name of White. It is needless to say that there will be a large number in attendance, and that it will indeed be a "White" crowd.

N. H. Ingersoll, accompanied by his sister Miss Blanche, left Brainerd on Sunday night's train for Plover, Wis., where he will be present at a re-union of the family under the parental roof. He will return home to-day accompanied by another sister, Mrs. Peter Shumaker.

On Tuesday Geo. Leopold and Ed. Mahan, as a committee representing Evergreen Lodge, I. O. O. F., of this city, drove out to the residence of Mrs. Hoard, the widow of their late lamented brother, S. H. Hoard, and presented the lady with an elegant plush covered photograph album, as a Christmas present from the lodge. It is a beautiful gift, and is much prized by Mrs. Hoard.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Breheny entertained a party of friends at their residence in East Brainerd, on Saturday evening. The principal feature of the occasion was the presentation to Mr. and Mrs. Everhart an instrument to enlarge pictures. The presentation speech was made by Mr. Breheny and appropriately responded to by Mrs. Everhart. The instrument cost $50, and is certainly a very useful Christmas present.

It will probably be of interest to our readers to know that A. W. Frater, formerly clerk of court of Crow Wing county, but who resigned that position and went to Kansas, has left those prohibition domains and gone with his family to California, where he has located at a town called San Buena Ventra. Mr. Frater writes that he is well pleased with the country and completely captivated by the salubrious climate. The DISPATCH wishes Mr. Frater success in his new home.

H. S. Totton is in St. Paul to-day.

J. J. Howe, jr. is very sick with typhoid fever.

Church & Nutting have sold out their grocery business to D. D. Smith.

It is rumored that Gull River is to have a newspaper, and that its editor and proprietor will be G. H. Whipple, of that burg.

B. S. McMahon was in the city yesterday, having come up from St. Cloud, where he is now located, on the noon train.

A. C. Coventry, who has been enjoying a two weeks' vacation, returned from a trip to his former home near Chicago this afternoon.

Miss Bertha Moorman came up from Faribault last Saturday where she has been attending school, and will spend the holidays in this city.

Mrs. R. G. Sparks came up from Little Falls yesterday and will make her home at the Commercial where her husband is the efficient night clerk.

On Christmas morning Mrs. Ed. Benton gave her husband a fine Christmas present of which he is very proud. It is a fine healthy 10 pound girl.

On Thursday morning thermometers indicated in this city from 30 to 40 degrees below zero. It was much the coldest morning we have had this winter.

Rev. Wood, of the M. E. Church, will preach at East Brainerd, on Sunday evening next at 7:30 o'clock. Services in the German Lutheran (formerly Methodist) church.

To-morrow evening a valuable music box will be raffled off at Johnson & Bain's drug store, between 9 and 10 o'clock. The box is now on exhibition at their store.

Dennis Bros., proprietors of the Brainerd Machine Shops, are having a new building erected at the corner of 7th and Laurel streets, Mr. Ed Mahan having charge of the work.

Dr. Courtney, who has been confined to his bed for the past three weeks with rheumatic fever, does not seem to be improving very rapidly. We hope, however, the genial doctor will soon be able to be around again.

Charley Stellings and John Neal were up before the municipal court on Monday morning for celebrating Christmas in too boisterous a style. They were given six days each in the city lock-up.

James Bain, who five years ago had a shoe store on Fifth street, but who has lately been living on a farm near New York Mills, was in the city the first part of the week renewing old acquaintances.

Rev. Father Watry was the recipient of a beautiful present on Christmas in the shape of an elegant gold-headed cane. It has a solid gold knob 16 karats fine, and was presented to him by the ladies of the Alter society.

There will be a W. C. T. U. meeting at the Baptist church Tuesday, Jan. 3rd, at 3 p. m. A good attendance, not only of members, but all interested in temperance work is desired. Subject: "Work among lumbermen."

"I intend to take dancing lessons of the next dancing master that comes to town," said ex-Mayor Gardner, enthusastically, at the conclusion of the last quadrille at the ball at the opera house on Tuesday evening.

S. L. Levey, formerly telegraph operator at the shops, but recently of Jamestown, D. T., came down from the latter city on Tuesday to attend the ball at the opera house that evening. He returned to Jamestown on the night train.

At a meeting of the Liberty Hose Co. No. 3, of East Brainerd, on Tuesday evening, Ed Breheny and James Cullen were elected as delegates to represent that company at the State Firemen's Convention, at Albert Lea.

W. J. Stephens, of Missoula, Montana, arrived in this city on Saturday last, and has accepted a position as train dispatcher in the N. P. office. Mr. Stephens resided here some or five years ago, accuping at that time the same position that he now holds.

From Chief Leopold we learn that the following topic has been assigned to the Brainerd delegates for an essay to be given at the state convention at Albert Lea, viz: "The importance of cities and villages furnishing promptly all supplies needed for fire department use."

Rev. Dr. Hawley has moved from Brainerd to his farm (known as the Connymeade Farm) north of town, and will remain here in the future. Mr. Hawley has been connected with the Episcopal church at Brainerd for a number of years and only leaves the field of labor for much needed rest and care.—Detroit Record.

E. T. Furness, formerly connected with the fuel department of the Northern Pacific road, returned from St. Paul this afternoon, having received the appointment as local claim agent of the Yellowstone division with headquarters at Helena. He will leave for the west next week.

A. E. Blake, one of the N. P. dispatchers in this city, has resigned his position here to accept a similar one at Lynchberg, Va., on the Norfolk & Western railroad. Mr. Blake left for the latter city on Wednesday, going by the way of Syracuse, N. Y., where he will spend a couple of days with his family before entering on his new duty.

Frank White came home on Monday to spend the holidays with his parents and friends in this city. He has been in attendance at the State University, at Minneapolis, during his absence, with the exception of the last six weeks, during which time he was teaching school at Oconto, Wis. Mr. Whita will return to Minneapolis and resume his studies on Jan. 10th.

Don't fail to attend the ball to be given at the roller rink to-morrow (Saturday) night, by the Germania Verein, for the benefit of Mrs. H. Riftenrath. By so doing you will have an enjoyable time, and at the same time extend aid to a deserving and unfortunate lady. Too much cannot be said in commendation of the members of this society, who are laboring so energetically to make the ball a success, and by so doing extend aid to an unfortunate fellow being.

The fire department was called out about five o'clock Tuesday morning, the cause being the burning out of a chimney on south Fifth street. The roof caught fire, but it was extinguished before the department arrived on the scene. As the themometer at this time registered about 20 degrees below zero, it took no small amount of courage for the boys to turn out, but they did so in a remarkably small space of time. Brainerd at least has one thing to brag of, an efficient and energetic fire department.

The largest and cheapest stock of men's pants and overhauls in the city will be found at Day & Meagher's.

Mens solid kid working shoes very cheap at Day & Meaghers.

K. T. UNIFORM BALL.

The Social Success of the Season. Over 150 Guests Present.

The second annual uniform ball of Ascalon Commandry, K. T., at the opera house, on Tuesday evening, was a brilliant success in every respect, about 50 Knights dressed in full uniform, with ladies, and about one hundred and fifty guests being present. A solid and substantial floor had been constructed over the parquette and stage for the occasion, and was large enough to accommodate conveniently at least twenty-five sets. The seats were left in the circle to accommodate spectators and dancers while resting. The wings of the stage were tastily draped with the commanding banners, which, with the fine uniforms and gorgeous plumes of the Knights presented a very handsome appearance. The music for the occassion was furnished by Prof. Dresskell's orchestra, which was stationed at the forward end of the platform. The company began to assemble in the reception rooms of Masonic Hall at about nine o'clock, and before ten the spacious apartments were crowded to the utmost. After divesting themselves of their wraps the guests repaired to the opera house below, where at ten o'clock the grand march was called, in which the entire company, preceded by the Knights and their ladies, participated. The march was lead by Sir Knight C. L. Spaulding and lady. Dancing then continued uninterruptedly until two o'clock, when the party broke up and the guests departed for their homes, all declaring it to have been the most enjoyable occasion of the season.

An elegant supper was prepared in the banquet hall above, by Mrs. C. H. Closterman, of the City Hotel and Restaurant, where the Sir Knights and their guests satisfied the craving of the inner man.

DIED.

THOMAS—At his residence on south Fifth street, of chronic disease of the liver, Mr. Frank Thomas, aged 53 years.

The deceased has been a resident of Brainerd for nearly ten years, during which time he has been in the employ of the N. P. railroad. When the Como shops were completed he was transferred to St. Paul where he remained until about six months ago, when he was brought home sick. He has been confined to his bed ever since with the disease which on Monday resulted fatally. The funeral services occurred on Wednesday at the Catholic church, the Rev. Father Watry officating. His remains were enterred in Evergreen Cemetery. He leaves a wife and three children to mourn his loss. His children are all grown up, two of whom Engineer Frank Thomas and Mrs. Peter Ort, reside in this city. He was member of Brainerd Lodge of United Workmen, and had his life insured for $2,000 in that organization. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the entire community.

The Richard Foote Company.

The boards at Sleeper's Opera House have been occupied the past week by that talented actor, Richard Foote, and his splendid company. The attendance has been fair, but not nearly so large as the merits of the entertainment deserve Because of the hard times and the scarcity of money after the holidays, the management have reduced the prices of admission for the balance of the week to the astonishingly low figures of 20 and 30 cents for adults, and 10 cents for children. Everybody should take advantage of this reduction, as it will undoubtedly be a long time before an entertainment of equal merit can be seen again in Brainerd at these prices. Be sure and attend as the entertainments are worth three times the price of admission.

Took the Cream.

On Monday evening a party comprising about twenty couple gathered at the ranch of Cooper & Gray twelve miles north of this city, and proceeded to make things lively by card playing and dancing. An elegant supper was served directly after midnight and the dancing was continued until near the dawn of day. Music was furnished by Prof. Coutu's orchestra, and for a genuine good time this took the cream, and the genial host and his estimable lady will long be remembered by the favored participants of the occasion. ONE OF THEM.

Public Installation.

The newly elected officers of Aurora Lodge, No. 100, A. F. and A. M., were publicly installed at Masonic Hall, on Tuesday afternoon, quite a large number of citizens being present. The exercises were begun by an exposition of Free Masonery as practically carrying out the teachings of Christianity. This was followed by a recitation by B.S.Mallory and the reading of a selection by Wm. Pursell, a visiting Knight, when the following officers were installed with the usual impressive rites and ceremonies of the order: Milton McFadden, W. M.; Werner Hemstead, S. W.; C. L. Spaulding, treasurer; W. J. Bain, S. D.; J. A. Wilson, J. D.; W. H. Bondy, J. W.; H. Cohen, S. S.; George Day, J. S.

Y. M. C. A. Notes.

Don't forget the regular gospel meeting at the rooms over Cable's drug store at 3:30 Sunday. This being the first Sunday of the year, every young man should begin the year aright, so let all feel free to come up and join us. The topic for discussion will be "A New Year's Choice.---Joshua 24, 15."

We have been glad to welcome a number of traveling men in the rooms of late, and wish to say that they are always welcome to the rooms and its advantages.

The ladies auxiliary have decided to receive the young men of Brainerd on Monday next from 2 to 5 o'clock. Let as many young men as can come up and enjoy a pleasant hour.

Oh! Christmas is almost here and I must go and see what I can find for my husband. M. L. Swartz has useful as well as ornamental presents at very low prices and an elegant assortmect. Go and see for yourself.

Cord wood for sale at
DAY & MEAGHERS.

Crown collars and cuffs made by Geo. B. Clutt Bros. & Co. are the best that can be found at Day & Meaghers.

The "Ventiduct," a new base burning coal stove, at D. M. Clark & Co.'s.

Handsome wall pockets, brackets, shelves, center tables, pictures and many other nice and pretty holiday goods at way down prices at M. L. Swartz's, No. 14, 6th street south.

Empire creamery butter took the first premium at the World's Exposition at New Orleans, and can be found at
CHURCH & NUTTING.

Fine gold watch chains at 30 per cent off of regular price, at Veon's Fifth street jewelry store.

Ladies and childrens hosiery in great profusion and at bottom prices at Day & Meaghers.

Confectionery of all kinds at the "Annex," corner of 5th and Front streets. Smith's old stand

A Reply.

EDITORS DISPATCH:—Knowing full well that Mrs. Veon will—woman-like—have the last word, I would most respectfully ask her to use it in telling us upon what theory she justifies herself, and what good she expects to accomplish, in purposely and deliberately misrepresenting the contents of Smith's Primer? Why does she misquote the book? Does she think the "cause" will be helped by so doing? She quotes this book as saying, "when men take a little liquor, it makes them feel COMFORTABLE and GAY," and again, "Do not understand that alcohol always produces deleterious results." Such language cannot be found anywhere in the book, and Mrs. Veon must known it. It isn't there. What the book says is, "when men take a little liquor it STIMULATES the NERVES and BRAIN." "Do not understand that alcohol always produce SUCH results." In what connection the above language is used see article below. Now, will Mrs. Veon kindly tell us if she thinks she is justified in taking this course to prejudice the mind of the public against Smith's Primer, simply because the W. C. T. U. don't happen to like the book?

Yours,
W. A. FLEMING.

WHAT IT DOES TEACH.

We have gone carefully over Smith's Primer, and respectfully submit to the reader all it has to say upon the subject of the 'effects' of alcohol upon the human system."

In the introduction-page 10-Dr. Smith says, "Drinking intoxicating liquors, and smoking or chewing tobacco, are among the most common ways of abusing and wearing out our bodies." Again-page 19-in speaking of bodily heat, he says, "some men are foolish enough to drink whisky when it is hot, to make them cool, and when it is cool they drink to make them warm. They might better trust to the natural action of the healthy skin which whisky interferes with." On page 21-"The use of alcoholic liquor reddens the nose and often mars the face with blotches and pimples."

In speaking of the effects of liquor on the muscles, he says--page 31--"The tendency of alcoholic drink is to cause the muscles to change into fat. Men who drink a good deal of it may look large and strong, when they are really weak. Their muscles are not hard, but soft and fatty."

On pages 56 and 57 we are told that alcohol causes the heart to beat faster than it ought, that all these extra beats are using the strength without doing any good, and that it often injuries the heart and blood vessels and prepares the way for apoplexy. On page 58 we read, "alcohol is an impurity in the blood itself, and causes other impurities by injuring the stomach." On page 72 we are told how the different kinds of liquor are made and of what they are composed; that men spend more money to get them than is spent for food or clothes or anything else." Why! "The appetite for them often keeps growing until it is stronger than any other desire. A moderate drinker is always in some danger of becoming a drunkard, and a drunkard will give up everything for liquor. No other stimulant is so enticing and so deadly as alcohol. It changes a man into something worse than a beast. It takes away his property and his home, and destroys his character. It makes people poor and unhappy."

Of the effects of alcohol on the stomach Dr. Smith says--pages 90 to 91--"Alcohol is a dangerous stimulant. It hurts the stomach. An old toper's stomach is a good stomach to hold alcohol, but not a good one to digest food. Drinking often causes dyspepsia and diseases of the liver." On page 105 he says, "Some people think drink prevents consumption. Those who try it may fall into evils that are much worse." But on page 124 we find how drink effects the nervous system. He says, "Alcohol acts quickly upon the whole system. WHEN MEN TAKE A LITTLE IT STIMULATES THE NERVES AND BRAIN. If they take enough to get slightly intoxicated, they become talkative and boastful, or cross or silly. If they drink more, they lose their judgment. They are ready to be excited by small things, and to quarrel. Many of the murders and other crimes, of which we read, are done under the influence of alcohol. Men who, when sober, are quiet and kind, are changed into wild beasts. After the drunken fury is past, they are filled with remorse.—The brain ought to be the master of the whole body. In such men it becomes a slave. The man who indulges in drink freely is likely to pay for it the next day. His head aches, he is low-spirited, his stomach is foul, his appetite is gone and he thinks he will never take it again. But the nerves will not give it up easily. Delirum tremens is one of the results of the free use of alcohol. It is a disease of the nervous system. The victim is wild and raving. He is filled with distress and horror. Death sometimes ends his misery. Insanity is another result of drinking habits—many of the patients in the insane asylum are brought there by drink. Discord in families, quarrels, murders, sickness, pauperism, insanity and misery are some of the results of alcohol. Do not understand that alcohol always produces SUCH results. Men sometimes use it through a long life without seeming to be harmed by it. But its victims are in every community and among all classes of the people."

Remembering that this book is a text-book designed for beginners only judging from the above quotations, is there anything objectionable in it?

Yours Truly,
W. A. FLEMING.

Ft. Ripley Items.

Stuart Finney is hauling logs for Wm. Comer.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Coe went to Brainerd the latter part of last week.

Sylvester Glidden has moved on to M. Lenhardt's place.

The Sunday school at Ft. Fipley has closed until spring, on account of the cold weather.

D. S. Moores took a trip to St. Paul and Minneapolis this week.

Miss May Grost went to Little Falls last week to visit the painless dentist.

Charley Toms is hauling hay for Sam. James.

C. N. Kinney, who is working for Henry Hatch, is taking a few days vacation.

Wm. Hatton and A. D. Brown are sawing logs for Millard Shannon.

On Christmas eve a party of young people spent an enjoyable evening at the residence of Jessie Matheny.

Eld. Luther Cook preached at the Gorst school house on last Sunday morning.

Erastus Trescost is fishing on Aonka Lake. All parties desiring fish call on him at that place.

E. E. Toms went to Little Falls one day this week.

The Free Methodists are still protracting their meetings at the Tom's school house.

Eld. Lease preached at the school house on last Sunday evening.

Eld. Orrin R. Jenks started on Tuesday last to attend a conference of the Church of God, at Eden Lake, Minn.

We surmise that there will be a wedding before many days, somewhere near Gorst & Hill's, if we can judge anything from surrounding tokens.

Valises! Valises! Valises! Immense line in all styles cheap at Day & Meaghers.

A large line of Rochester lamps just opened at D. M. Clark & Co '.

Get one of those $3.00 wringers at D. M. Clark & Co.'s.

For the holiday—fine fresh candy--at Parker's.

Empire creamery butter only 30c. per pound at Church & Nutting's.

Pure Maple Syrup in bulk $1.25 per gallon at Church & Nutting's.

Wood Wanted.

Day & Meagher will take wood in exchange for goods out of their store.

Confectionery of all kinds at the 'Annex," corner of 5th and Front streets. Smith's old stand.

If you want to buy an elegant Christmas present for a friend do not fail to call on Veon's Fifth street jewelery store, where you will find the finest and largest assortment of jewelry and silverware o all kinds in the northwest, at prices that defy competition. Give him a call. It is to your interest to do so.

Christmas is coming and D. M. Clark & Co., offer some of the finest bargains to be had in the city for holiday gifts. Their stock of Chinaware, Glassware, decorated ware etc., is complete and elegant. Besides these goods they have many useful and ornamental articles which at once attract the admiration of parties looking for holiday goods.

Pure Sorghum 60c. per gallon at
CHURCH & NUTTING'S.

D. M. Clark & Co. carry a fine line of the best bob sleds manufactured. Ask to see them.

The monarch is the best wearing and best fitting shirt made, for sale by Day & Meagher.

If you want a new set of bob sleds try D. M. Clark & Co. They have the finest line in the market.

Cord wood for sale at
DAY & MEAGHERS.

Choice home made mince meat at
CHURCH & NUTTING'S.

Cord wood for sale at
DAY & MEAGHERS.

Rare Bargains.

I am now receiving some of my holiday goods and will make official prices on some goods now in stock. The goods are all first class and warranted as represented. If you want the best bargains you ever got in jewelry come and see me in the next 40 days.

A. E. VEON.
Fifth St. Jeweler.

New buckwheat flour 5c. per pound at Church & Nutting's.

Cord wood for sale at
DAY & MEAGHERS.

For storm doors call on D. M. Clark & Co.

Hand sleds at all prices at M. L. Swartz's store.

For nuts, cigars, Bananas, Figs and dates, go to Parker's.

Genuine French balbriggan underware, the finest in the market, at Day & Meaghers.

Imported flower pots for sale at D. M Clark & Co.'s. The finest articles in this line ever shown in the city.

Fifty dozen infant's and children's turned shoes, in kid and goat stock just opened at Day & Meagher's.

For Sale at a Bargain.

One thorough bred Holstein bull, 3 years old coming four; also one three-quarters Holstein bull calf seven months old, and one-half Holstein bull calf four months old. Enquire of
MILLSPAUGH & FORD,
at farm, 1½ miles south of Brainerd.

A Card.

I respectfully invite the public to call and examine my stock of confectionery, candies, nuts, etc., for the holiday trade. My candies are all new and fresh made, and I promise that my prices shall be as low as the lowest. I request a share of your patronage.

Very respectfully,
C. J. VEON,
19 Fifth Street.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans Royal Baking Powder Co. 106 Wall street, N. Y.

For Sale by S. & J. W Koop.

Christmas Goods!

Toys, Candies, Fruits,
Nuts, Tobaccos and Cigars,
Constantly on Hand
—AT—
STONE & CO'S
CONFECTIONERY STORE,
SIXTH ST, - NORTH SIDE.

Also Baker's Goods of All Kinds.

Professional Cards.

D. H. RIBBEL,
DENTIST
Rooms 3 and 4 over Bank Block.
BRAINERD..... .....MINN.

P. E. WHITELY,
CITY ENGINEER.
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,
Office, Room 8, Sleeper Block,
BRAINERD..... ..... MINN.

M. McFADDEN,
Register of Deeds and Insurance Agent
Represents none but first-class companies.
OFFICE—WITH REGISTER OF DEEDS AT COURT HOUSE,
BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

G. S. FERNALD,
(Successor to Frater & Fernald,)
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Rooms 1 and 2 - - Sleeper Block

W. A. FLEMING, ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office Room 8.
SLEEPER BLOCK, - - - BRAINERD

A. E. VEON,
NOTARY PUBLIC AND PENSION ATTORNEY,
No. 19, 5th Street.
☞Will attend to any business in either line.

Everything New and Fresh!

Staple & Fancy Groceries
Flour and Feed.
H. McGINN, Prop'r.

No. 15, South Sixth Street.

Our goods are all new and fresh and will bear a close inspection. Give us a call and see for yourseves.

Free Delivery to all Parts of the City.

If You Wish The Finest Article

For their respective purposes, use the following.

FRISBY'S MAY CREAM, for Chapped Hands, Face, Lips, and Roughness of the Skin."

MILES TAROLINE. As a Hair Tonic and Face Lotion it is unequalled.

SWINTON'S ENGLISH PRIMROSE TOOTH PASTE, is the best for cleansing the Teeth.

PERSIAN BOUQUET, is the finest of perfumes.

JOHNSON & BAIN, DRUGGISTS,
Keep All of the Above Named Goods.

Keep Your Eye

—ON THE—

Big No. 9,

Sixth Street, For

BOOTS & SHOES

Of Every Description.

R. F. WALTERS.

Custom Work and Neat Repairing as Usual.

EMPIRE

RESTAURANT AND HOTEL.

Corner Fifth and Front Streets.

C. E. SMITH, Proprietor.

I board at Smith's Empire Hotel
And Restaurant.



You see by my looks that I am sleek and fat. A word to the wise is sufficient. You can get a square meal, a good lunch, a downy bed or anything to make you comfortable.

OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE

WHITE & WHITE,

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS

DEALERS IN

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Glass, Papers, Nails, and Builder's Hardware. A complete stock of

T. L. BLOOD & CO'S MIXED PAINTS,
Fully Warranted.

Also Dealers in Guns, Ammunition, Etc.

Call on us before letting your Contracts for Building and Repairs. It will pay you.

KEENE & NEVERS

Successors to D. D. Smith, Dealers in

Fresh Family Groceries,

FLOUR, FEED, ETC.

Fresh Vegetables Received Daily.

Our elegant line of canned goods are of the best brands and put up by the most reliable houses.

We treat our customers alike, and sell our goods at the lowest living prices.

Fresh Butter and Eggs a Specialty.

Free Delivery.

SLEEPER BLOCK, - FRONT STREET.

MONEY TO LOAN

Money, at the Brainerd Loan Agency, to loan on all kinds of personal property with or without removal. All business

Strictly CONFIDENTIAL

Office with Brainerd Furniture Co., corner of Fifth and Front Streets. **A. L. HOFFMAN, Agent.**

☞Removed from Sleeper Block, Front Street.